RES

Miscellaneous Notes

Small Explorers' papers

Some damaged sheets

R. E. Speer
Correspondence etc. Miscellaneous v. 1

Rockledge
Lakeville, Connecticut

243 North 5th St., Reading. Pa.

June 8th 1889.

My Dear Rob:

Your letter reached me here at noon today, having been forwarded by W. Randall from Washington. I was glad to hear from you.

I noticed in a short dispatch from Princeton in the Press the other day that you were one of the fortunate and honored contestants in the debate you speak of. I am very sorry indeed that I am unable to furnish you with documents and pamphlets bearing on the subject, as I would be only too eager to furnish them if I had them at hand. Were I in Washington now, where I left quite an accumulation of valuable papers that might have been of use, I think I could help you, but as it is, I have only regrets to offer.

I remember, however, hearing General Prominent

statesmen in Washington discussing that very subject. Among those who participated in the discussion (it was altogether informal of course) were an Ex. Speaker of the House of Representatives and two candidates for Speaker in the next Congress of both political parties. As I recollect, the prime points made in favor of your resolution were about these.

That Congressional interference with elections of members of the H. R. would tend towards a dangerous centralization of power in the hands of Congress and would interfere with the free expression of sentiment by people in certain localities. Further, that it would be the forerunner of innumerable other abuses subversive of the fundamental ideas of Democratic Government.

Right here I might say (although you doubtless know it yourself) that this is going to be a question of party legislation at the coming Congress, and will be fought for by the Democratic Party tooth and nail. You know the Southern members of Congress will consider any such legislation as a blow aimed at themselves and their section. The Southern members predominate on the Democratic side, and consequently will determine the policy of the whole party in Congress in this question.

The arguments brought to bear on the other side were that, inasmuch as Congressmen represent not only their local constituents but also vote on important matters of National

seem in many occasions, the make-up of Congress is equally important to the country at large as to separate localities. For instance, during the 50th Congress (the one lately passed) the Democratic majority passed the Mills Bill at the primary instance of the Southern Freetraders — a Bill which, if it had become a law, would have involved a revolution of our financial and commercial policy. The Republican minority, during the struggle over the passage of that Bill, charged that the Southern members, who were the most earnest advocates of the measure, owed their election to a suppression of the colored vote while at the same time basing the strength of their representation on the total male population; thus coming to Congress at the bidding of but a fraction of their own constituents, and being enabled accordingly, by reason of the peculiar balance of parties in Congress at that session, to dictate legislation distasteful to the greater portion of the country which would be affected by their acts.

I think myself that if some restrictive legislation, temperately conceived and moderately carried out, designed to allow free expression of sentiment at the polls in all sections and preventing fraud, compulsion and intimidation at the South and trickery and dishonesty in the North alike, the country would be inestimably benefitted. The chief difficulty encountered by the advocates of Governmental control of Congressional elections in securing the coöperation of the people at large

seem, to be the fear of encroachment on local rights and privileges and the distrust which naturally arises at the suggestion of outside interference. Even sage legislators doubtful of the expediency of such a measure, nevertheless see honest statesmen admit the necessity of some remedy to the present abuses.

Perhaps you may glean a few suggestions from the foregoing that may be of use. In that case I shall be gratified.

I have been here now for about six weeks with my little "family". I send you enclosed proof of photograph of my little daughter Daniel, aged 3 months. She already has a remarkably firm grip upon her father's heart strings. Yes, our folks up the State have suffered a good deal too. Today's Press gives a woful account of the destruction of property and crops in Huntingdon and along the course of our beautiful Juniata.

I hope to see you this Summer sometime. May get up to Huntingdon this month or next, and if so will be delighted to converse with you once more. With my best wishes for your success in all your undertakings and believe me,

Ever yours,

John D. Cremer

EXCERPTS FROM EARLY ISSUES
of
THE HILL SCHOOL RECORD

1888 Alonzo Stagg of Yale spoke at the School. He left the impression of a sincere and earnest Christian.

November 1888 President Dwight, of Yale, is one of the ardent believers in pedestrianism as a health giver and preserver, and a long daily walk is a luxury that he insists upon enjoying however busy he may chance to be.

May 1895 On April 25th, Mr.Speer gave us his fifth talk in the schoolroom. He spoke on Missions and never before have we heard a stronger appeal on the subject. It was not a weak apology for,or even a defence of mission work, but it was a tribute so exalted and impassioned that the nobility and heroism of the missionary was impressed upon us more deeply than ever before ..... The School has been greatly privileged this year in having been able to hear Mr.Speer so many times. His series of talks comprising altogether seven, has been characterized by a manliness, vigor and power that are seldom equalled and that have been greatly appreciated by the fellows.

Alumni Note - Class of '86

James B.Bailey (a brother of Mrs.Speer?) is connected with the Chesapeake Iron Works of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

****

refers to my payment of $
I've got from Warren. or
rather of being my brother

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J. C. MORRIS

723 AUDUBON BUILDING

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 9 1914

714

ear Robert -

Your letter I hand this morning enclosing check
er $700.00.

As I wrote you before I believe you have
right to have the matter settled as you wish
to be, whether or not that agrees with my desires.
There is one question, however, on which I
ish I have just as much say as you and that
the nature of the loan. It was purely a
riendly one and is entirely liquidated by
turn of the principal. I have only one
terest in the matter and that is your
n satisfaction and I am going to take
that you would be very much dissatisfied
have me believe you and I ~~think~~ to
gin with each other as strangers.
I have deducted the original $80.00 and
turn you check for $170.00.

Incidentally whenever you want to
row money at the fine rate of interest
ou pay I can secure plenty of
people ready to lend.

I have not been North for many years but I will not ever go th
without going in to see you.

I have always had the wish th
in your several journeys South so
of them would bring you to Newlo
but none seem to have done so y

Three years ago I got inside a
Sunday school for the first time Su
I was 13 years old. If you don't
go to S.S. take my advice and go.

I was supt. of one for a while bu
gave it up to go and be policeman
and organize in one back of town

I am teaching the officers division i
our city training school and the
Synod has invited me to come and
address them at Shreveport on the 18th
I would not go around the corner
to hear anyone else say the thing
I expect to say but it is their
own fault.

If you can go to Asia I th
you can sometimes write a le
to New Orleans — as ever your friend J. C. H.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

20 April, 1918

My dear Doctor Speer:

Thank you for the courtesy of your letter of April nineteenth. A representative of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America had written me suggesting that the day set apart as a day of prayer and humiliation, in response to the suggestion of the resolution of the Senate of the United States, be Memorial Day, the thirtieth of May, and I have been seriously considering choosing that day. I want to get the advice of those who know better than I do how such a suggestion would be received by those generally most active in the observance of Memorial Day, and hope very soon to form a conclusion. At present I am inclined to adopt this suggestion.

Again thanking you for your courtesy in consulting me,

Cordially and sincerely yours,

Woodrow Wilson

Dr. Robert E. Speer,
105 East 22d Street,
New York City.

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FTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
FIFTH AVE & FIFTY FIFTH STREET
NEW YORK

NEW YORK July 14, 1911.

My dear Mr. Speer:-

I want to tell you that I shall be thinking of you on Sunday. I am exceedingly glad you are to conduct the services. I am sure you will have a most responsive congregation, and that you will have personal enjoyment in your work.

I shall pray that your message may be attended with great power and that many people who are unknown to you may receive a life long inspiration.

With all good wishes,

Yours sincerely,

J. H. Jowett

Mr. Robert E. Speer.

Dear Dr. Speer:

Thanks for your courteous
n. Doubtless we have different view
ubs.

t I do not acknowledge that you
gymen, an Elder, have the right to
rm the duties of a minister of
ich "preaching" is a prominent one.
e are not an "ordained" minister.
Book makes a difference - and I
nk so does the Word.

ly - Your time, talent & strength are
possession of the Board of F. M.
u go into the pulpit, your address
be in behalf of that cause. They
y you for the work.
you preach for regeneration or
, all except your expenses of
p should be handed over to the
ard. You are their servant.
think you can see the point.
not alone in this view.
dmire your talents. I love you as a
ther in the Lord. You going into such
each e ordained man from
Respectfully, only in Him Love

E. F. Mundy

OSWEGO COLLEGE

OSWEGO, KANSAS

A PROGRESSIVE COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN

ESTABLISHED BY NEOSHO PRESBYTERY 1884

L. F. MATHER
PRESIDENT

REV. E. F. MUNDY
FINANCIAL AGENT
BOX 51, AMBLER, PA.

To our benevolent Friends:—

This institution is the only Presbyterian College for women in Kansas. It has had as much success as its limited means has permitted. It has had a fairly good patronage, but inadequate accommodations.

It possesses only a few buildings, and needs a new Administration Building, a Dormitory, additions to its Library, some houses for its married teachers, and an endowment. The President says: "Our great need is a new, modern dormitory building. The one we have is crowded to the doors; and if I could obtain a building for fifty girls, I could fill it immediately. There is no other higher institution of learning for girls in Kansas outside of the Roman Catholic denomination...One of our students had been attending a Catholic school last year; and when she went home in the spring she asked her parents to [illegible] adequate endowment, better teachers could be employed, salaries promptly paid, and girls from families of limited means could be secured and given proper aid.

Donors of amounts sufficiently large may give names to the new buildings to be erected. Donations may be paid in installments running through one or two years—one-quarter cash.

A sum of	$75,000.00	will	endow	Presidency.
" " "	50,000.00	"	"	a Professorship.
" " "	25,000.00	"	"	a teacher's position.
" " "	10,000.00	"	"	a Library or Current Expenses.
" " "	5,000.00	"	"	a Scholarship.
" " "	2,500.00	"	"	one-half Scholarship.
" " "	1,000.00	"	"	a Lectureship.

Smaller amounts will help worthy students, unable to pay their full tuition.

Not all cash required. Bankable securities will be accepted.

Further information may be obtained by addressing the undersigned, who will be glad to reply, and cheerfully visit, if time and place be mentioned, interested persons for a conference and interview.

Very respectfully,

E. F. MUNDY.

P. S. Please submit these
views to the 5th Ave C
Session if you will do

CABLE ADDRESS "INCULCATE NEW YORK"

TELEPHONE CHELSEA 9950-3

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The Board of Foreign Missions
of the
Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A.

156 Fifth Avenue
New York

OFFICE OF SECRETARY

July 12th, 1920

Rev. E. F. Mundy,
Ambler,
Pa.

My dear Mr. Mundy,

Your letter with reference to the services in the Fifth Avenue Church has been received. Surely it is a mistake to think that our book of Government limits the privilege of preaching the Gospel to ordained ministers. The New Testament certainly laid the duty of preaching Christ upon every believer, and I do not understand that our Book of Government is at variance in this regard with the New Testament. Certainly the practice of our Church is not, even in the matter of formal sermons, which are not the only method of preaching. We have lay moderators now of Presbyteries, Synods, and even of the General Assembly, who are deemed eligible to preach the sermons which are among the duties of these Officers.

I think indeed that the time of all officers of all our Boards, indeed of all servants of Christ, belongs to Christ, but certainly the officers of our Church Boards are not so limited in their Christian service that they are not free to preach Christ as freely as they may have opportunity to do so. As to remuneration, I think that it would be found that there were none of them who did not return to Christian work more than they received for any preaching service. I do not know any of them who seek such service, or who are able to respond to more than a fraction of the calls that must come to them for the work of the Church.

Very sincerely yours,

res/ms

Copy.

Westmoreland, N.Y.

Dr. Robert E. Speer,
105 E. 22nd Street,
New York City.

Dear Sir,

Your letter of Jan. 15th is at hand. I have read it carefully but must confess it gave me very little information. No doubt it is perfectly clear to you what the Federal Council is accomplishing, and perhaps it would be to me if I had more time to study the letter. In the future if your statements could be made in more simple language suitable to the comprehension of comparatively uneducated people, we could give with more enthusiasm, if we were unable to spare more money.

Yours truly,

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Clark.

COPY.

Southampton, N.Y.

Mr. Edward R. Spear,
100 E. 42nd Street,
New York City.

Dear Sir,

Your letter of June 12th is at hand. I have read it carefully and must confess it gives me very little information. It could be perfectly clear to you that the Federal Council is accomplishing, and perhaps it would be to me if I had more time to study the letter. In the future if your statements could be made in more simple language suitable to the comprehension of comparatively uneducated people, we could give with more enthusiasm, if we were unable to give more money.

Yours truly,

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Clark.

Story by Deacon Cahill:

I was cooking over in Maine 2 years ago and chopper brought me in three flying squirrels. I took a box and made a cage and placed over the cook house door. I was out to Greenville one day and bought some small candies resembling eggs and took some cotton batting and made a nest with five of these candy eggs. I just had the scene laid when an old gentleman, a Mr. Sentner, appeared and I told him they were getting ready to hatch and he said: "Why, Deacon, a flying squirrel does not lay and hatch." I asked him if such was the case, how could they fly, and showed him the eggs. He scratched his head in utter bewilderment and said: "Deacon, I am 71 years of age and I never dreamed before a flying squirrel laid." I assured him such was the case. So you see, John, even at 71 years we can still learn if we delve in the hidden mysteries of nature. I thought I would tell you this little incident as I know you would have grinned if you could have been there.

Story by Dorcas Cahill:

I was cooking over in Idaho 2 years ago and discover brought me in contact flying saucers. I took a pot and made a cross and placed over the cook house door. I was out to potatoes one day and heard some small creature rummaging around and took my cotton bonnet and made a mary, all alive of those small people. I just hit the space and I was on a spaceship. The Doctor, professor and I told him they were certainly ready to catch and do evil: "Why, Dorcas, a flying saucer was not up here in 1870." I said, "If you do the case, you could take it, and discover the cause. He scratched his head to other investigators and said. "Dorcas, I am 71 years of age and I never thought before a flying saucer landed here." I pondered this over the cause. Do you see, Jane, even at 71 years we can still learn if we delve in the hidden mysteries of nature. I thought I would tell you this little incident as I know you would have wished if you could have been there.

HENRY H. WELLES, JR.,
WILKES-BARRÉ, PENNA.

September 24th, 1920

Dear Doctor Speer:

I beg to acknowledge your good letter of the 22nd inst. It goes without saying, that both Mrs. Welles and I are delighted with the engagement of Elliott and Molly. The latter has had her share, perhaps, of serious attention, and we have been naturally deeply solicitous that she should choose wisely. We feel that sterling Christian character, rooted in traditions of the same sort is essential to insure her future happiness, and Elliott, we believe, fully measures up to what we desire for her.

Henry's friendship for Elliott predisposed us in his favor, and such acquaintance with him, the summer has afforded, has confirmed our first impressions, and won our admiration and real affection. Thank you in behalf

of Mrs. Lorillard and myself, for your kind invit
to visit you and Mrs. Speer in Englewood.
It will give us much pleasure to come, a
the matter can be conveniently arranged.

According to your letter of the 25th Sept
I gather that the possibility of an opening
work with the Foreign Board is a remote o
in view of its reorganization now under co
Erection. Please accept my thanks for th
interest you have manifested in my applic

With heartfelt Esteem, and kindest remem
to both Mrs. Speer and yourself, in which Mr
Lorillard joins me, I am.

Very Sincerely Yours

Henry Stel Dickerson.

13 KIRKLAND STREET
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

March 25, 1921.

My dear Dr. Speer,

Let me first report to you that I have just returned from Bryn Mawr, where your daughter received me and guided my steps. It was a delight to find her so manifestly yet so modestly a leader, speaking with simplicity and force, and directing each detail with quietness and efficiency. Her voice, manner and charm were a delight to watch, and her parents should be, as they no doubt are, proud and happy.

Now comes the critical and central problem of our little Northeast Harbor Union Church. When will you come to us this summer, and what arrangement have you made for a substantial visit? Your daughter intimates that you start on a mission journey before the summer is over, but that would seem to make it all the more important for you to get a little refreshment on the Maine Coast before you go. I have made no fixed appointments as yet, and should be glad to have everything centre on your coming. Of course you recognize that this appointment is more important than anything else you can do, and even if you cannot accept that opinion, you must be persuaded by the happiness it would give my daughter and me, not to speak of Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, if you and Mrs. Speer could be with us again. Mr. Barnes is as yet in California, but will, I feel sure, communicate with you on his return.

With kindest personal greetings, believe me

Cordially yours,

Francis G. Peabody

Lem Miller

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COPY.

Meshed,
Persia. Feb.13. 1922.

My dear Mother & Buddie,

Well, they have come and gone! It seems like a dream. I can hardly believe that Mr. Speer has actually spent five days in Meshed. But it has been the sweetest kind of a dream you may be sure, and our hearts are fairly overflowing with gratitude to God for what He has done for us. It has seemed like a most perfect Christman home coming (if only you had been here). For we have had a big Christmas snow, and we have feasted on the best things that the cooks could pile on the table, and best of all we have seen the Son of God Himself coming into this world of ours with His message of hope and cheer and love. For if ever Jesus Christ lived in a man, he lives in Robert Speer! We have always been Speer-worshipers, haven't we, and we have a right to be, for everybody knows that he is one of the prophets of this age. We have seen him in great moments, he was great when he stood on the platform at the Kansas City Convention and five thousand students hung on his words; he was great in those evening hours when he stood on Round Top and smiled upon us and bade us follow Christ. But I've never seen him so great as when he came across 600 miles of desert travelling night and day in order to spend a few days of his priceless time with a little group of missionaries out on the frontier. The glory of Christ never rested more clearly upon his face than that night when wrapped in a sheepskin coat, and worn with eight days of almost ceaseless jolting, he stepped out of the Post Carriage and greeted us as his dearest friends.

I had often wondered how a man like Mr.Speer would conduct himself in Persia, how he would treat the beggars, what he would do on the journey, etc. Well, he just radiated the Glory of Christ out here as we've seen him do in far different circumstances at home. His journey was a hard one, but there was never a word of complaint. On the other hand he seemed to have enjoyed it all immensely. "Oh, Semnar is a lovely town" he exclaimed, when someone spoke of a little mud city along the way. And it was not sarcasm - he meant it. To his eyes Semnar was lovely. His loving eyes had gazed upon the children and the donkeys, the mud and the need that there was, and it moved him in the same way that such scenes must have moved the Lord Jesus. He had been pondering over the question of evil in the world as it had most clearly pressed itself in upon him of late, but he had noted that Jesus seemed to have worried very little over the poverty and sickness of men, and he had caught Jesus' attitude of trust in the Father and joyous bouyance even in the face of all the world's need, and the great smile that seemed to be constantly playing over his face, that now is beginning to be furrowed and wrinkled before its time, was like sunshine after the storm. I had heard that he was getting

pessemictic, but I never saw a trace of it in word or look of his the days he was here. He told us of the discouraging things but he seemed to be ever living in a world of trust and peace. None of these things moved him, nor did he seem to feel in the least the force of the storms that are tossing men about to-day. He was as quiet as a great rock on the storm swept shore.

He confessed (to my delight) that he had tried to concentrate his mind on the first day of the journey, but had failed, and after that had just lived along as all the rest of us live through a journey in Persia, though he gave us a great talk about Christ (what else could he talk about) that was composed of thoughts that had come to him as he rode along. When he came among us he just put himself at our disposal, and was ready to be interrupted any time. In fact I paid him my last visit as he was getting into bed last night. He dictated for an hour one night, but he made it clear that his business in Meshed was to see and help us, and he was ours, all ours, for five wonderful days. Any yet he never wasted a moment. If a meeting was late in starting out would come his little note book and he would write down everything he was seeing and hearing. Everywhere, always he was writing, writing. And he got down everything. For instance he called on the bank Manager here. As soon as he entered he saw a little dog by the fire, and said "strange, I saw a dog just like that by the roadside the other day". The Manager at once became interested, saying that he had lost a dog out that way a year before, and asking where he had seen it, Mr. Speer got out his little book - "It was six miles the other side of Nishapur", he replied. And it seems that was the very place the dog had been lost.

Nor was it among us alone that he showed his kindliness and love. The Christians felt it, even though they could not understand what he said. Abul Ghasim held on to his hand for dear life, trying to show in that way what he couldn't say in words. And one old grey-bearded man named "John the Baptist", a nurse on the Hospital, just embraced him and kissed him on both cheeks, and Mr. Speer returned his kiss with real vigor. To the servants, to everybody, his love seemed to go out. There wasn't the least reserve toward anyone. He seemed to delight to pour himself out for others.

I had wondered what he would do with the beggars. well, he refused to give to any of them, just as I do, and he once on the journey softened his heart and gave to an undeserving boy, just as we all do at times! And you should have seen his

delight in finding pretty rugs and lamb skins in the bazaar;

I think the ladies were quite relieved to find he had so much frail humanity left in him. He was actually disappointed when Henry Wellas got hold of a gorgeous Bokhara coat before he had a chance to get it! But he confessed his sin in the meeting by saying that if Jesus had come to Meshed He would not have been thinking about Bokhara coats.

In our meetings he never gave advice. He simply questioned and took notes on all that was said. But now and then he threw out a remark or told us of what some great missionary of the past had done in similar circumstances, often opening up a very gold mine of thought. It is very evident that he is eager for us all to get at the heart of the missionary problem, to get our thoughts off great buildings and large numbers of paid employees and statistics of work, and try to go out in simple faith in God like the Apostles of old, to found Churches and bring the unseen Kingdom of God into the hearts and lives of men. He never blamed people who held other ideas or followed other methods. He seemed always ready to allow for the greatest freedom in the leading of the spirit in our work, but he was always calling us back to the heart of the matter. He seemed truly thrilled by the sights in the Meshed streets, and said it was like taking a journey across Central Asia. There was no question in his mind that Afghanistan and Turkestan were our fields, and that sooner or later we would enter in. The presence of a French explorer and his wife in Meshed just at this time, who at the invitation of the Amir are entering Afghanistan in a few days for Archeological research, perhaps helped to brighten this hope. "I'd like to stay out here myself!" he said, "Henry, wouldn't you like to open a School in Samarcand?" And Henry Wellas grinned back approvingly, and later told me in private that he thought our situation here was about the most encouraging they had seen anywhere. It was like having the Commander-in-Chief come out to the skirmish line for a few moments and stand by you and assure you by his presence that it was all worth while.

Dr. McDowell of Teheran came with the party to help examine Liethwardt. They looked him over yesterday and could find nothing wrong with him, and he is feeling and looking much better now. But Dr.McDowell was so much impressed by our opportunity here that he decided he'd like to close the Teheran Hospital and come out here with us! It's not probable that this will be done, but if we are invited to go to Herat or Bokhara, we'll need another doctor.

Of course I was well prepared by those weeks off by myself, in fact by the experience of the whole past year, to enjoy this home coming to the full. I hadn't been able to pray with anyone in English for over three months, and what a joy it was to sit down with Henry Wellas before we went to bed

at night and talk about all the old friends and then pray for them one by one. The Lord is with us everyone, but He is especially near when two of us bow before Him. I hadn't heard a real sermon for more than a year, and you can imagine how it warmed my blood to see Mr. Speer standing up as of old wringing his hands behind him and speaking as only he can speak of Jesus Christ the only Saviour and Lord. I could shut my eyes and imagine I was sitting on the mountain side at Blue Ridge or on Round Top, and all the old thrill came back again, and I saw the Lord in His glory. We had the Communion together and I passed him the bread and the wine. If anyone ever doubts the power of Christ to save men he has only to look to Mr. Speer to find assurance. That full ripening Christ-filled character is itself a miracle.

They started back this morning, four of them, packed like sardines into a small carriage, loaded down with all the good things the ladies could fix for their journey. Eight long days and nights are before them and then they go on to Tabriz, and through Bolshevik Caucassus home. We rode outside the city with them, and I felt like kissing every one of them "good-bye". And to think that all this journey of three weeks was just for us - that he might tell us that the Church at home was behind us, and was believing in us.

Keep in Testament

THE FEDERAL COUNCIL
OF THE
CHURCHES OF CHRIST IN AMERICA

FICE OF THE GENERAL SECRETARY
05 EAST TWENTY-SECOND STREET
NEW YORK

WASHINGTON OFFICE
937 WOODWARD BUILDING

234 So. Second Ave.,
Mount Vernon, N.Y.,
December 11, 1924.

Dear Dr. Speer:

I have never felt more keenly my poverty of speech than when I try to tell you what you have meant to me during the past four years. Your personal friendship is one of the deepest treasures of my life. I trust your judgment as I trust no other man's. Your personality has been an inspiration to me with which no other is comparable. I count myself happy beyond words in having had the privilege of being associated with you so intimately, and I shall always cherish undying gratitude for that association.

As I look forward to my tasks in the Federal Council bereft of your headship I feel almost appalled. My sense of loss would be incalculably greater did I not feel that I could still turn to you for guidance from time to time. We simply cannot do without you. In my confidence and esteem and affection you hold a place that it is a

sheer impossibility for any one else to fill.

How I wish I could express even a fraction of what is in my heart when I think of you! "The thought of our past years in me doth breed Perpetual benediction."

Always gratefully yours.

Samuel McCrea Cavert

December 17,1924

Mr. J. R. Warren,
Leonia, N.J.

Dear Sir,

I enclose herewith a bill for the repairs on my car necessitated by the collision with your car in Englewood. Will you kindly remit directly to me? I am very sorry for the inconvenience occasioned both to you and to me and the financial liability occasioned to you by the accident.

Very truly yours,

RES:C.

J. R. Warren

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SIXTY-SEVEN WALL STREET
NEW YORK CITY

January 5, 1925.

Mr. Robert E. Speer,
Englewood, N. J.

Dear Sir:-

Referring to your favor of December 17th, since I verbally stated to you that I would entertain payment of any reasonable repair bill, in order to make my word good I am sending you herewith my check for $27.60, without prejudice and without in any way acknowledging any responsibility or liability for the occurrence.

The new signal system had just been put on trial during the day when the accident occurred and the top lights were not visible from our closed car - it is my understanding that the system was later changed.

Fortunately both cars were being operated very carefully and there was a minimum amount of damage.

May I ask that you have the Garage people prepare new bill (in duplicate) stating therein the date of the accident, also that the charge was to repair damage caused by collision with Rollin car owned by Bessie Warren, and that the labor charge was to straighten fender.

I regret that it is necessary to give you this trouble, but such a receipted bill (in duplicate) is necessary for me to endeavor to collect from the Insurance Company.

Very truly yours,

J. R. Warren

TELEPHONE 3300 WHITEHALL

LEO # 1A 1131

J. R. WARREN

FRANK B. HALL & CO.
INC.

67 WALL STREET
NEW YORK

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January 7, 1925

Mr. J. R. Warren,
67 Wall St.,
New York City.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of January 5th enclosing check for $27.60 and one dollar bill covering cost of repairs on my car as a result of the collision on Tuesday, December 9th, has been received, and I am asking Stillman & Woag, the garage people in Englewood, to send you new receipted bill in duplicate containing the statement you desire.

Thanking you for your prompt attention, and trusting that you will have no difficulty in collecting from the Insurance Company, I am

Very truly yours,

RES-MC

Proportionate Giving

January 7, 1925

Stillman & Hoag,
Englewood, N. J.

Dear Sirs:

Mr. J. R. Warren of 67 Wall St., New York City, whose car collided with mine, necessitating the repairs which you made last month, amounting to $28.60 and for which I have sent you a check, writes as follows in remitting me his check covering the cost of these repairs:

"May I ask that you have the Garage people prepare new bill (in duplicate) stating therein the date of the accident, also that the charge was to repair damage caused by collision with Rollin car owned by Bessie Warren, and that the labor charge was to straighten fender.

"I regret that it is necessary to give you this trouble, but such a receipted bill (in duplicate) is necessary for me to endeavor to collect from the Insurance Company."

Will you kindly send Mr. Warren two receipted copies of the bill with the following statement written upon them:

"These charges were for repairs to the car owned by Mr. Robert E. Speer of Englewood, New Jersey, and damaged on Tuesday, December 9th, at the corner of Palisade Avenue and Engle St., Englewood, by collision with Rollin car owned by Bessie Warren of Leonia, N. J. The item for labor charge was due to necessary work in straightening the fender, replacing hub cap and repairing steering gear."

Very truly yours,

REP-KC

Proportionate Giving

ROBERT E. SPEER

ystematic giving is only methodical giving. It does not follow it is righteous giving—adequate giving. We might lead ourselves an injurious situation if all that we are accomplishing now should habitual with the Church an inadequate performance of her duty. ms to me that the Church stands face to face with a very dangerous ion in this regard, and that we are bound to take it upon us now examine here our undertaking and to see whether we are actually g the churches to adopt those elements of a program which are vital and fundamental ones. And now is the time for us to do this se it is a fact that the introduction of one new radical idea makes er to introduce also other ideas, when the mind of the Church is open and she begins to adopt plans of action that come closer ideal.

he question that has troubled a great many men throughout the h with regard to our present movement is, how can we combine the general acceptance of the method of systematic giving the ance also of a living principle of proportionate giving. For, after stem is only a matter of method, not essentially a matter of prin- What we wish to introduce is some living and uplifting prin- We believe that this can only be found in the acceptance of the ian principle of stewardship; of giving not only on a methodical but on a basis of just proportion. But in this as in everything, l principles do not sufficiently bite. The principle needs to carry tself some form of application by which it can be easily related e to action on the part of common Christian men and women. I want to say is in behalf of the acceptance of the principle of iving as the practical basis of proportionate giving.

t us lay aside at the outset all legal ideas. There is no such thing law of the tithe. There is a principle of the tithe. Let us dis- rom our minds once and for all every legalistic and statutory the kingdom of God. The wrong of committing murder does nsist in the fact that the ten commandments forbid it. The ten ndments forbid it because it is wrong. Right and wrong lie on ental foundations beneath statutes. They are right and wrong

not because God says so, but because of God's character. This matte of tithe-giving we are not to think of as a symbol of legal Judaisn Its claim upon us rests upon moral considerations that would have mad tithe-giving the duty of man even if the Jewish law had not bee enacted. Revelation does not create moral ideals; it only expresse moral ideals that lie in the will of God. If the principle of the tithe i to be operative in the present day accordingly it must be operativ because of the broad moral considerations that underlie it, which, as matter of fact, made the principle of tithe-giving operative long befor it was ever expressed in any of the legal enactments of the Old Test ment legislation. We read in the Epistle to the Hebrews that the prin ciple was held to have existed in life long before the legislation cam into being. Just so the observance of the Sabbath Day does not res for us upon the fourth commandment; it would be just as valid and rea to us today if we had never had any decalogue at all. The life principl and privilege of the tithe is a working scheme of proportionate givin by which we can make the principle of stewardship actual and living I should like to suggest just a few of these practical moral considera tions on which it rests.

First of all, **the Gospel ought to lead and enable men to do mor than pagans and Jews.** The Jew in the old dispensation was expecte to bring his tithe in addition to his taxes and his various offerings. Th generosity of many pagans equals the old Jewish standards. We d not need to enter into the motives that led them to give. The mere fac is that many of the non-Christian people like the Jews, have give much more than tithes. Now, our Lord said unequivocally that prin ciples were to be judged by their results; that modes and motives o action cannot claim the allegiance of man because of any beauty o their expression. By their fruits they were to be tested. Unless th motives of the Gospel are able to lead men to give more generousl than Jews and pagans gave then the motives of the Gospel must b inferior to Judaism and paganism.

Secondly, **the Jew and the pagan faced no less difficulties** in th way of practicing a principle like this **than we face.** We face no greate difficulties than they faced. As a matter of fact, they did face greate difficulties than we. The Jew was a poor man and lived in a poor lan He had no such currency passing through his hands as passes throug ours. He gave of his orchards and fields or he set aside one-tenth his soil that its produce might be regarded as not his own, but God' If these men then and these men now out in those darkened lan will override this difficulty and, in spite of poverty and limitation wh do this, it is not asking or expecting too much that Christian men shou

fallen into neglect as the tithe has done, the same arguments would be raised against its revival which are raised against the tithe. And the gains of Sabbath keeping are the gains of tithe-giving, too. I leave it to every one of you if the scrupulous recognition of the Sabbath Day does not pour a holiness over a man's conception of trusteeship in regard to all his time. It is said by some that the conception is legalistic and cramping. Is the law of the Sabbath legalistic and cramping? We look back with joy in our own lives to the principle of the Sabbath; to its emancipation of the soul from the serfdom of trivial and visible things; to its recognition of our glorious freedom, our right to take our hand off our common tasks one day in seven and to use it in the fellowship and worship of God. Every argument for keeping the Sabbath Day holy upholds the principle of the tithe.

Eighth, **it is the only sure way of giving God his right share.** If we say with regard to every other obligation, "Now, I will scrupulously regard that what I owe to every other creditor I will certainly pay;" and then take the view that for the Lord of All we will pick up the crumbs that are left at the end, the chance is that He will get less than His right in what we have to give and spend. The only sure way of securing to the uses of God in the extension of His kingdom what it needs is to set aside carefully for Him the first tenth. I wonder, sometimes, whether that instinct did not account for the change in the Lord's Day from the seventh to the first day of the week. We are often hard put to to give our Scriptural grounds for the change. If you rest it on any legalistic grounds, the Old Testament principle is clear—the seventh day. Why did the Christians swing around to the first? First, the memories of the resurrection; second, there was the feeling, "Perhaps I may not have the seventh day this week. I will make sure that God has his day before anybody else. The first I will give to Him." And through the years the Christian conscience has insisted that it must be so. The same instinct will govern our hearts, if we allow it, in regard to our wealth, which is only time and strength embodied in a transportable asset.

Ninth, **it is only so that the causes of Christ in the world will get what they need.** They never will get it by any mere system, never by any haphazard method, by allowing every man to whittle out his own principle; it will only be when the whole Church generously yields itself to some corporate principle that bears a definite relation to all its life. The general adoption of the principle of the tithe throughout the Church would pour into all the treasuries of the agencies of the Church and the great philanthropies and movements of charity and good will all that

they would need for the work that must be done, and we shall not b likely to accomplish it in any but this simple, fundamental, ethical wa

Tenth. I think every man will find, as every man who has passe through the experience can testify, that **the acceptance of a princip like this marks a distinct era of spiritual enlargement in his life.** I carries him forward and leads him out into a wider expanse. The whol thought of God's love and presence and human duty becomes mor vivid. I am not speaking here out of the air. I am speaking out of th experience of many in this room who look back to such a time as mark ing the beginning of a new era in their lives.

In the eleventh place, **it may bring the great religious expansio and awakening for which we long.**

> "Bring ye the whole tithe into the storehouse, that there may be food in my house, and prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

I suppose we have many times stumbled at Horace Bushnell's wor on this subject and wondered whether for once one of the greate spiritual voices of his time had not missed the true note when he sai "One more revival, only one more is needed, the revival of Christ' stewardship, the consecration of the money power to God. When th revival comes the Kingdom of God will come in a day." But may th not be true? Mr. Gladstone even went so far as to say: "I believe th the diffusion of the principles and practice of systematic beneficen will prove the moral specific of our age."

Lastly, I believe in this principle because, regardless of anythi that will flow from it, **it is fundamentally right.** It does not matt what effect it may have on our lives, whether it pinches or cramps. W believe in it because we think it is right. I liked a letter that appear in the Sunday School Times a few years ago. A number of letters h been published telling of the prosperity which had followed the adopti of tithe-giving. One man wrote that he had an utterly contrary exp rience from the rest, and told a long story of the struggle that he h undergone, growing harder and harder ever since he had adopted th principle. Shortly after there was a letter from Canada which said th what the last man wrote, who had done it because it was right in sp of the hardship it brought, had touched the writer as no experience prosperity had done and he also had begun what clearly seemed to h now the thing to do because and only because it was right.

I do not mean to say that the privilege of giving a tithe is all t

there is to proportionate giving, or that it exhausts the principle of stewardship. There will be men whose duty and privilege it will be to give two-tenths or nine-tenths. I am only setting forth some of the reasons for believing that the practice of the tithe is the best method for securing for the principle of stewardship an initial grip of reality upon life.

Let me lay the emphasis lastly on the rich privilege of being justified in giving at least a tenth of our income. I have a right to take all the money that comes to me and before I do anything whatever with any of it to set aside a tenth for the Lord. What a joy that brings into life, that we may simply act as banker for God with reference to this, to spend for His work. Mr. Gladstone wrote of this to a son who was then in residence at Oxford University, in which he suggested eight rules, the observance of which would be conducive to the highest interests of his son's life, literary and moral and spiritual. Among the suggestions was the following on the use of money:

> "In regard to money—there is a great advantage in its methodical use. Especially is it wise to dedicate a certain portion of our means to purposes of charity and religion, and this is more easily begun in youth than in after-life. The greatest advantage of making a little fund of this kind is that when we are asked to give, competition is not between self on the one hand and any charity on the other, but between the different purposes of religion and charity with one another, among which we ought to make the most careful choice. It is desirable that the tenth of our means be dedicated to God, and it tends to bring a blessing on the rest. No one can tell the richness of the blessings that come to those who thus honor the Lord with their substance."

This practice delivers one from the worry of debating every separate appeal that comes, and it makes him a free and glad trustee.

I can remember still the very hour that all this first pressed on me in 1892 in the old First Church at Auburn. Horace Pitkin, who was then a student in the theological seminary, who later died as one of the martyrs in the Boxer tempest in China, read a paper on proportionate giving and the principle of the tithe. I never had seen this truth until that morning, and it burst on me as clear as sunlight that this was the right, the privilege and the duty of Christians. And if only the Christian Church would come to it, my friends, what could we not do?

The Layman Company, 730 Rush St., Chicago, Ill.
Printed in the U.S.
No. 20

[illegible] stiffer requirements in language.
Cites W. India.

[illegible] arrangement of missionaries
The heartburnings & blunders. Could there be a better system?

[illegible] of the determination of the mission as to whether missionaries should [illegible]
to fill gaps for furlough. Cites Japan. Mr. Tyng. Japan has no [illegible].
[illegible] There is an urgent voice as to return of missionaries?
Q. Bentley case.

[illegible] a study of missionary mortality & service. Sam Millard 4 years. [illegible]
Get the facts on the point for different fields.

[illegible] should be a closer relation or association of all returned missionaries to the Board
[illegible] stay at home as we can on higher education. The new independent
[illegible] colleges as the hen they leave the mission cause.
Dwight Smith's work in Assiut. Jordan in Rangoon. Those colleges are missionary
[illegible] have provided leadership.
[illegible] in Reading. Schools stay in and keep unspoiled & going at like Woodstock
[illegible] trained workers and reliable to fill assignments.
Japan also needs wedge work. Dr. O'Brien case.
Women from churches & home. Younger missions fewer specializations.

[illegible] of the field. More length than more distribution. McGee called to come back
for long, they are finishing, happy study.
Must not there be new people from without?

[illegible] Remaining. [illegible] low. Intermediate vacation & [illegible] in Java.
[illegible] tone low. [illegible] places Bd. should own summer cottages.

McGee to D. of Com
Nov 16, 25

Chamberlain Kay

K Kiran

28

November 17, 1925

Mr. C. H. Gingher,
234 North Prince St.,
Lancaster, Pa.

Dear Mr. Gingher:

Your note of yesterday with regard to the automobile accident of October 24th is just received. The repairs on my car have not yet been completed. The garage in Liverpool where I left it has been held up on account of the delay in getting parts. I have not been able, accordingly, to send Mr. Reitz any bill for damages. I wrote to him immediately after returning to New York, sending him a statement which I had prepared regarding the accident but I have heard nothing from him in reply. As soon as I get the bill for repairs on my car, I shall of course communicate with him.

Have you sent him a statement of your damages? I judge from your note that you have done so and that you have had as yet no answer from him. If I have the same experience, I will let you know, and we can then decide what measures to take, if any are necessary.

I am glad to say that Mrs. Speer and I suffered no ill effects from the collision, although it was a wretched experience. We were most thankful that your party escaped any personal injury. I was thankful that our car took the brunt of the accident, as I am afraid if we had not been there, Mr. Reitz's car would have struck your car fully in front, whereas, it struck mine only on the left front wheel. We were all of us very fortunate, however, to escape injury. If it had not been for the stout highway fence at the spot, our car would have been knocked over into the canal bed and I fear we should not have escaped some bodily harm. Mrs. Speer and I have often spoken of our gratitude that none of your party were hurt.

Very truly yours,

RES-KC

November 17, 1930

Mr. O. T. Binford,
244 North Prince St.,
Lancaster, Pa.

Dear Mr. Binford,

Your note of yesterday with regard to the automobile accident of October 24th is just received. The repairs on our car have not been completed. The garage in Liverpool where I left it has been held up on account of the delay in getting parts. I have not been able, consequently, to send Mr. Mitts any bill for damages. I intend to do immediately after returning to New York, sending the statement with I had prepared regarding the accident but I have been so busy from day to day. As soon as I get the bill for repairs on my car, I shall of course communicate with Mr.

Have you sent him a statement of your damages? I judge from your note that you have done so and that you have had as yet no decision from him. If I have the same experience, I will let you know, and you then decide what measures to take, if any are necessary.

I am glad to say that Mrs. Binford and I suffered no ill effects from the collision, although it was a startling experience. We were most thankful that your party escaped any personal injury. I was thinking that our case was the worst of the accident, as I understand it we had not been there, Mr. Mitts's car would have struck your car fully in front, whereas, it struck ours only in the left front wheel. We were all of us very fortunate, however, to escape injury. If it had not been for the stout hickory fence at the spot, our car might have been knocked over into the canal bed and I fear we should not have escaped some bodily harm. Mrs. Binford and I have often spoken of our gratitude that none of you were hurt.

Very truly yours,

RSM-MC

January 4, 1926

Mr. J. Grant Kohler,
Mount Carmel, Pa.

Mr. Richard A. West,
30-42 East 42nd St.,
New York City:

Dear Sirs:

I have not been able to to get to Harrisburgh to recover my car which was damaged in the collision with Mr. Reitz's car on October 24th until last week. I got the car on New Year's Day, however, and am now able to send the statement of damages as follows:

Cost of replacement of parts and repairs as per itemized bill of Long's Garage, Liverpool, Pa.....	$205.00
Railway fare in getting home from scene of the accident.....	26.22
Expense in recovering and returning the car.....	20.48
Deprivation of use of car for 5 weeks @ $10.00 per week.....	50.00
	$ 301.70

Mr. Richard A. West of 30-42 East 42nd St., New York City, representing the Claim Department of the Traveller's Insurance Co. called to see me recently and asked that this statement of damages should be sent direct to him. I am doing this and am sending the itemized bill from the Long Garage which towed the car in from the place of the accident and made the repairs. The repair bill seems to be very reasonable, including the actual cost of replacement of destroyed parts and a far lower charge for labor than would have been made in any city garage.

The charges in connection with getting away from the scene of the accident and recovering the car include only the actual costs.

January 6, 1933

Mr. T. Grant Wilson,
Mount Darwin, Ya.

Dr. Andrew L. Kent,
Tel-El Kebi Kiln,
Tel Yerm (Eg).

Dear Sirs:

I have not been able to get in contact with you earlier on matter of one which was discussed in the meeting with Dr. Smith, and on which we should very much work. I get the run on Sam Case's job, however, and we are able to send the statement of Damage as follows:

Loss of production of plants and equipment as per Insurance Co. of North America, Hartford, Connecticut, ...	$[illegible]
Daily-by loss in getting back from repair at the machine.....	[illegible]
Expense in removing our remaining	[illegible]
Depreciation of one at one for 1 week @ $[illegible] per week.....	[illegible]

Mr. Andrew L. Case or Mr. Grant Wilson, Mr. Case Kiln, representative the Glass Engineer at the Inventor's Insurance Co. would be not be especially not after that Gas pressure of Engine would be such dismay on time. I am doing this and in getting the liquidated bill from the long damage still based the at is time the place of the accident and made the repairs. The result bill seems to be very reasonable, including the actual cost of replacement of damaged parts and a far lower charge for labor than would have been made in our city garage.

The charge is connection with getting back the parts of the equipment was preventing the car including only the actual cost.

The car had to be stored in Harrisburgh for a month until I could go for it but no charge ~~was~~ has made for this storage. I have not known what the proper charge was to make for the deprivation of use of the car and have suggested a very small amount. I pass over also all the inconvenience and trouble that have been occasioned.

I shall be very much obliged if you will arrange for an immediate settlement in accordance with Mr. Reitz's assurance.

As Mr. West requested, I am enclosing herewith, in the copy of this letter which goes to him, another copy of the statement with regard to the accident which I wrote out at once on the day following it.

I trust that Mr. Reitz has been able to get his own car repaired and to recover its use.

Very truly yours,

RMB-MC

COPY

Ain Hulweh, Sidon, Syria
May 14th, 1928

My dear Robert:

Yesterday's mail brought us your delightful letter from Paris; and such a letter at such a time puts us in your debt to the end of the days. You started by adopting us into your family circle and your good wife put on the finishing touches to the process during her most enjoyable stay with us; so we are including you in our family list, hence the enclosed.

You three Speers-s have certainly enriched our lives very much and we never can be thankful enough to our gracious Heavenly Father for sending you our way.

The fortnight's visit of Mrs. Speer and Miss Constance was all too short, and they wound our hearts around them, capping the climax by telegrams from Tripoli and Damascus, and today from Constantinople, telling us of their safe arrival in each of those places.

Please accept our warm thanks for your Life of Dr. Ewing, received in good condition this very day. I saw something of him during my furlough and was impressed by his personality and his words.

As the day approaches for you to give your special and crowning message to the world, through our dear Church, you will be much in our minds and in our ministry of intercession, and He who has never yet failed you will most certainly not fail you now. We shall look more eagerly than ever next month for the "Moderator's Sermon."

If only you could have stayed on a few days for us to have some quiet conferences in our Study, while you were resting, upon the themes that are nearest our hearts, what a gain it would have been to me. I should certainly have pumped you to the best of my ability! There are so many things I long to know and you could shed light upon.

God keep and bless you and yours.

With warm love from us both.

Yours very affectionately,

(Signed) Uncle George.

G. A. Ford

Fa Bond

October 28,1927

Mr. F. Carmody,
Lilley Building,
Waterbury, Conn.

Dear Mr. Carmody,

I have been away from home in the West the last month but Mrs. Speer has kept me informed as to the proceedings in the matter of our son William's automobile collision. I spent Sunday at home in Lakeville,in the expectation that the hearing of the case would be on Monday, and while there Mrs. Speer showed me your letter of October 17th.

The hearing was to have been held before Justice of the Peace, Albert L. Tuttle, in Lakeville, on Monday, but bothtthe State police and Judge Tuttle informed us that the hearing would be postponed for 30 days to enable McCann, who is recoving to appear as a witness.

As far as we know the prosecutor, for whose name you ask in your letter to Mrs. Speer, is the State Police Office in Canaan. Will you communicate with them and with Judge Tuttle as to the time and place of hearing and notify William and me so that he and the two Hotchkiss boys,who were with him, namely David McCalmont and Reuben Waterman, may be present with their testimony?

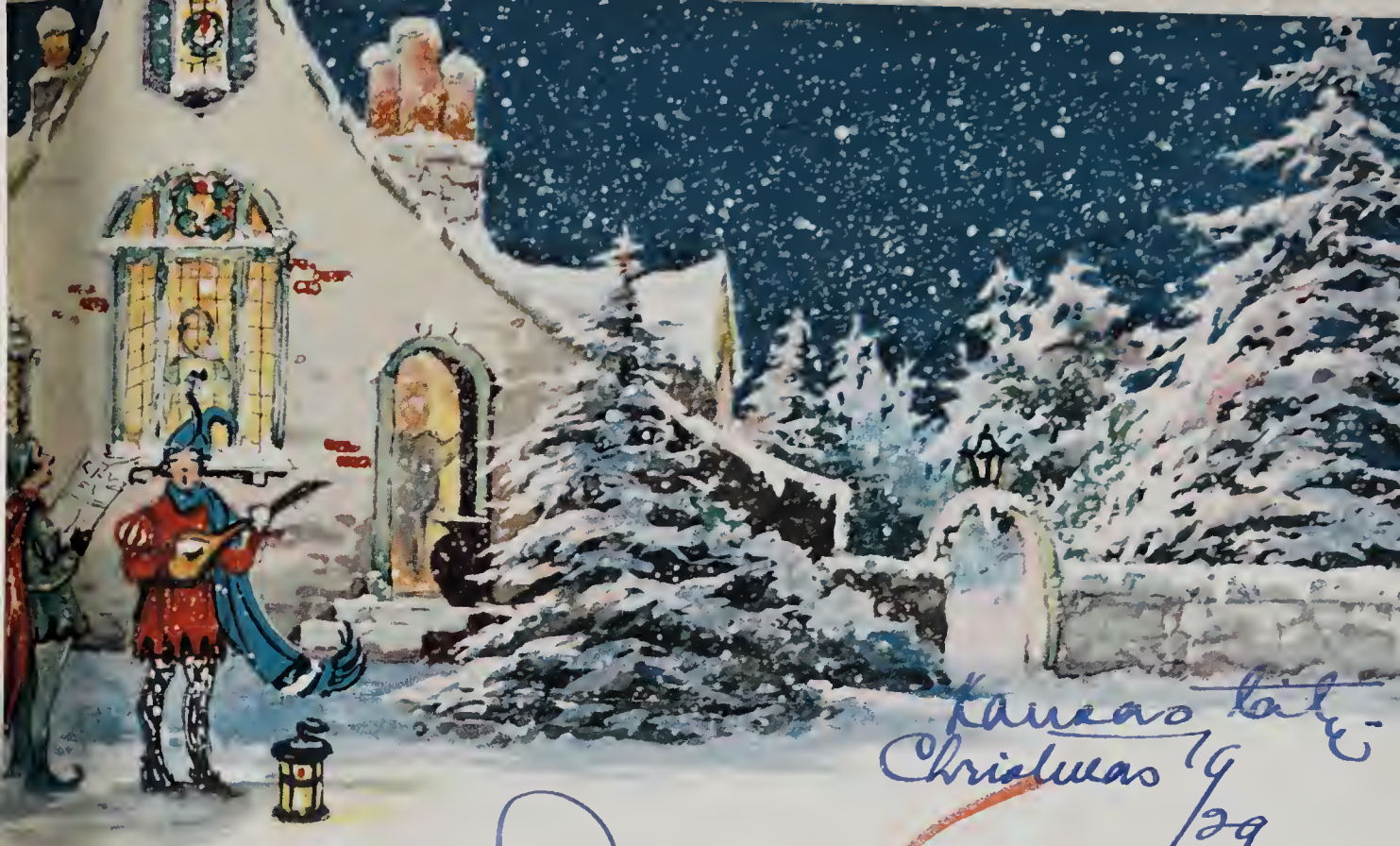
Or, are you expecting us to secure this information from the State Police or Justice Tuttle and forward it to you?

I understand that Mr. Walter Holcomb of Torrington is the State's Attorney for Litchfield County.

It is a great comfort to know that the matter is in your hands,and that you will take care of it at the hearing. I have absolute confidence in William's carefulness and responsibility and if, as I believe,he is entirely innocent in this matter, we are anxious to have him absolutely cleared.

Very sincerely yours,

RWL:C.



Kansas City
Christmas '19.

My dear friend Robert –

With every recurring thought of all that you have meant to me – I find my heart grateful to God – Far beyond that which my words can tell – of Christian Reality – and all that that can mean – you have been to me – and to thousands others – May the presence of Jesus Christ ever fill your life – is my prayer these glad days for you.

Yours ever
Harry

H C Rogers

"ACHRAY"
MOUNTAIN LAKES
NEW JERSEY

December 7, 1930

My dear Dr Speer

I must, with my own hand, express to you my gratitude for what you did at Washington.

I could not speak a word after you finished, for you broke down my "restraint" of which you spoke. I was not exalted, I was made humble. You have made possible, what I fear otherwise might have been impossible, namely some real future usefulness & service for whatever of life may be left to me.

I am thinking also of my courageous wife, for she has known more of the more sordid elements of the whole affair than you & of my older boy who learned some of them from sources other than his mother or myself.

If ever a man prayed that he might take the right course ever since

last January, I have done so.

Now, however, the problem still remains likely to revolve around others than myself. Therefore I feel freer to advise with you than before & I am asking Miss Chase to arrange for me another talk with you, for I must share my perplexity with someone & I had rather do it with you than any other living being.

But don't think that I do not realize all your over emphasis when I say that I have a new heart & a new life ahead, because of you. And I am a better man than I would have been without this experience.

Yours
Charles S. Macfarland

Mrs Macfarland quite treasures your gracious note to her.

(Emphasis & underline)

202 East 40th Street
New York, July 18th, 1932

Rev. Dr. Robert E. Speer,
Ans. ~~Secretary~~ of The Board of Foreign Missions,
Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church
At Fiftieth Street, N.Y. City

Dear Sir: —

This morning's New York Times page of "Topics of Sermons Preached Yesterday in the City" contains much that is helpful to those — who, like this writer, being not denominationally religious, are spiritually sound — can be appreciative of a good sign.

You are quoted as having said "The world seems far away from the ideals of Jesus — and yet He said the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth was not far distant. Surely we must be nineteen centuries nearer than when He uttered the words."

This last sentence seems to contain a note of sincere faith, a little worn down by weariness. Don't despair. You have no idea how close the Kingdom lie at hand. I, as one of the "thieves" (?) who hung beside Him, have. It is even now in the making.

In the Editorial rooms of Charles Scribner, there awaits now a manuscript to point the way. In the Rev. Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick's mail today there are excerpts from it. For the past week similar material has been within reach of Dr. John Dewey; and in the hands of Newell Jay Spencer, Patent Attorney at 240 Lexington Ave, there is a little educational toy designed to enlighten the multitude. And in your mail will be this note "Be of good cheer."

Appreciatively,
Francis Hunt.

THIS CLIPPING FROM
BROOKYLN, N. Y.
EAGLE

JUL 12 1932

'Bad Characters'

By JOHN ALDEN

[Robert E. Speer, General Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions, tells Presbyterians there are too many bad characters in modern literature, which, he says "almost denied goodness."—News.]

In history you'll find the same
Hume's Gibbon's or Macaulay's;
The Bible's; Shakespeare's villains shame
Those starred by Edgar Wallace.

'Twas Cain first slew his fellow man,
If Holy Writ's no fable;
And other murder-victims can
Be reckoned with poor Abel.

Lust, cruelty and greed and hate
Are in the Scripture painted;
With which it was my childish fate
To first become acquainted.

The bloody deeds of Absalom,
In that most backward era;
The Mistress Jael's tent-peg doom
For sleep—embraced Sisera.

And Shakespeare, he is quite as bad;
To crimes his best themes lead him;
Macbeth and Hamlet tolerance had—
Now fewer people read him.

The light and shade of life is told
Which every sage must feature;
As in the past, if he would hold
The mirror up to Nature.

1207-A

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DR ROBERT E SPEER

LAKEVILLE CONN

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LEWIS S MUDGE

523P

WESTERN UNION MESSENGERS ARE AVAILABLE FOR THE DELIVERY OF NOTES AND PACKAGES.

JOHN L. ROBISON
STATED CLERK
PRESBYTERY OF HUNTINGDON
PORT ROYAL, PA.

October 8,1935.

Mr. Robert E. Speer,D.D.
New York, N.Y.

My dear Dr. Speer:-

The Presbytery of Huntingdon in regular session in the First Presbyterian Church of Tyrone, Pennsylvania, on October 8,1935, extends to you, sincere expressions of love and esteem on this, the 45th. anniversary of your secretaryship of the Board of Foreign Missions. Your faithful and loyal service to Jesus Christ and His Gospel, and your zeal in making Him known to the ends of the earth have been for us, through the blessing of God, the source of courage and good cheer. Your fruitful service in the name and for the sake of the Master leads us into a greater loyalty to the work of His eternal Kingdom.

Sincerely yours,

John L. Robison

John L. Robison.

42

MRS. JAMES G. HENRY
THE HOMESTEAD
ALEXANDRIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Feb. 7, 1936

obert E. Speer D.D.
56 Fifth ave.
ew York, N. Y.

ear Dr. Speer;

Dorothea and I have been life long iends, she has come to me this orning to ask me to write a letter you for her.

he says if you recall you wrote her en you heard she was go to be married, t to marry anyone unless he was undaitely able to support her. She, in rely lifed as you no doubt knew she s; her own relatives not caring eiher she sat at home alone or t, married Mr. Henry, who comes m a very lovely family but who, fornately had no money.

he had to return home from Florida account of his drinking and the oney he spends, of course is hers. feels she cannot give him any ole as he is still drinking too uch.

she would like you to write her a ter and tell her something. She has nty of grounds for a divorce but the y he has spent her money she could t afford it.

s you know she loves you and her ritten months of married life has n a sad and expensive perience.

43

MRS. JAMES G. HENRY
THE HOMESTEAD
ALEXANDRIA, PENNSYLVANIA

She sends her deepest love to you
cause she knows you love her,
d wishes you would write her
your earliest convenience.

Very sincerely,
Ruth M. Kirk,

September 7, 1937
(dict. August 31)

Mrs. James G. Henry,
The Homestead,
Alexandria, Pennsylvania.

My dear Dorothea:

I have just received Miss Horne's letter telling of your illness and of your going next week to the George Washington Hospital in Washington. I am sorry to hear that you have to have another operation and trust that it may be altogether successful and that you may soon be back again in your home in Alexandria.

I have been busy all summer trying to clear away my work here so as to be able to leave permanently to join Mrs. Speer at Lakeville, Connecticut, where we expect now to make our home, and today and tomorrow will be my last days here.

I was sorry not to be able to get to Huntingdon for the sesquicentennial. Aunt Clara sent me a copy of the book. She and Mig wrote me about the celebration. I have not been in Huntingdon now for some time and fear I shall not be there this fall, though I hoped for a time that I might be able to get to a meeting of the Presbytery of Port Royal in celebration of the Foreign Missions Centennial.

With best wishes always and prayer that you may soon be well again and home for the lovely autumn in the Juniata Valley, I am

Ever your sincere friend,

RWS:AMW
Dictated by Mr. Speer
Signed in his absence

Sequoia, Inc.
(Corr. Secy. 12)

Mrs. Jerry G. Kemp,
The Governor,
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

My dear Governor:

I have just received Mr. Kemp's letter relating to your illness and of your kindness in wanting your work to be carried forward in the meantime. I am sorry to hear this, but hope to learn another opportunity not longer from it may be attributed consequently that you may soon be back again in your home in Harrisburg.

I have been over all matters further in connection with a meeting so as to be able to leave permanently to join Mr. Kemp in Lehighville, Conservatory, which we expect will be to make our home, and Kemp and Lehighville will be my last days here.

I not sorry not to be able to get to Washington the 5th September. Mamie Curtis joins me a day or two week. She had my wife to visit the Adirondacks. I have not been in Washington for some time and I hope I shall not be under any duty to go there for a time when I expect the title to get to a meeting of the Treasurer of Pure Food in celebration of the Dr. Wiley Memorial Committee.

Kemp seems always and proper to you and seems to well health and was for the greatest pleasure in the Governor's office, I am

Ever your friend,

Sincerely,
Dictated by Mr. Kemp
Signed in his absence

WEBSTER E. BROWNING
156 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

Jan 22

June 21, 1939

Robert E. Speer, Litt.D.,
Rockledge,
Lakeville, Connecticut

Dear Mr. Speer:

I have read, this morning, in the "Times", of your receiving the "Litt. D." from Princeton, yesterday, and hasten to send you a word of congratulation as you now enter the ancient and altogether honorable order of the holders of that degree. I am not sure that I would trade mine, from S. Marcos, even for yours from Old Nassau! Nevertheless, the University has honored you by giving the degree, but, in my opinion, the honor does not all belong on the one side. I hope you may wear this new honor for 25 years and find great satisfaction in doing so.

It was good to get a glimpse of you on Friday last, as the P-rade started. Mrs. Browning and Patricia were with me, so I dropped out and we spent the afternoon in the Mackay home, renewing old friendships and looking into the future. No doubt, you know of Patricia's engagement to Mac Fleming.

With all regard and best wishes to you and Mrs. Speer,

Affectionately,

Webster

Webster E. Browning

Walton Advertising and Printing Company
Broad Exchange Building, 88 Broad Street, Boston.

EFFECTIVE ADVERTISING

ATTRACTIVE PRINTING

Established 1905

June 22, 1939.

Dear Bob:

Congratulations upon your well-deserved honor, also upon the clever and diplomatic way in which you parried all lunges to reach a disclosure before the event.

I have long felt Princeton University was remiss in not recognizing years ago your great accomplishments for the benefit of humanity. I know of no one else whose life has been so well and persistently spent in lifting humanity to a better and happier plane.

I enjoyed very much seeing you again in Princeton, especially our brief conversation. Your felicitous outlook on the future as embodied in the brief remarks you made at our dinner met an enthusiastic response from me. I think there is but one older member in our class and that is Dave D. McCord. He will be seventy four in September and I will be seventy four in December. Yet I look forward into the future with hope and pleasure and so far as the past is concerned, I take comfort in Browning's great lines:

"What I aspired to be and was not
Comforts me,
A brute I might have been
But I would not
Sink i' the scale."

I wish I could see more of you. Should you come to Boston, I should be very pleased to hear from you.

Yours very cordially,

Perry Walton

Perry Walton.

PW:D.

Robert E. Speer, Esq.,
Lakeville, Connecticut.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB

of

Englewood, New Jersey

MEMBERSHIP LIST

1904 ~ 1939

SHAKESPEARE CLUB

of

Englewood - New Jersey

**

Membership List

1904 - 1939

**

The Shakespeare Club was organized Friday evening, December 9, 1904, at the residence of Mr and Mrs. Charles Philip Coleman, under the leadership of Professor Brainerd Kellogg. Since then it has, without interruption, met for thirty-five seasons on Friday evenings at the residences of its members in Englewood

CHARTER MEMBERS

From Original Minute Book

Mr. Brainard Kellogg

Mr. & Mrs Joseph Andrews

Mr. & Mrs. S Vilas Beckwith

Miss Anna Clark

Mr. & Mrs. Charles P Coleman

Mr & Mrs. Lewis C. Dawes

*Mr. & Mrs. Henry P. Davison

Miss Elizabeth N. Doughty

Mr. & Mrs. Frederick S. Duncan

Dr. & Mrs. Edwin Holmes

Miss Harriet Prosser

Miss Louise Peters

*Mr. & Mrs. Daniel E. Pomeroy

Mr. & Mrs. Robert E. Speer

Mr. & Mrs. William F. Timlow

Mr. & Mrs. H. Rowland Vermilye

Miss Charlotte Wood

*Mr & Mrs. Davison did not assume membership

*Mr. & Mrs. Pomeroy did not become active members until 1921.

COMPLETE
MEMBERSHIP LIST
1904 - 1939
In order of election

1904

Mrs. Joseph Andrews

Mr. S. Vilas Beckwith

Mrs. Charles P. Coleman

Mrs. Lewis C. Dawes

Mr. & Mrs. Frederick S. Duncan

Mrs. Edwin Holmes

Miss Harriet Prosser

Mr. Daniel E. Pomeroy

Dr. & Mrs. Robert E. Speer

Mr. & Mrs. William F. Timlow

Miss Charlotte Wood

Deceased

Mr. Brainerd Kellogg

Mr Joseph Andrews

Mrs. S. Vilas Beckwith

Miss Anna Clark

Mr Charles P Coleman

Mr. Lewis C. Dawes

Miss Elizabeth N. Doughty

Dr. Edwin Holmes

Miss Louise Peters

Mrs. Daniel E. Pomeroy
(Frances Morse)

Mr. & Mrs. H. Rowland Vermilye
(Nettie DeMilt)

***

1911-1912

Miss Frances Clark

Mrs. Hammond Lamont

Mr. & Mrs. Thomas W. Lamont

Rev. & Mrs. Howard C. Robbins

Mr. & Mrs. Vernon Munroe

Mrs. Dwight W. Morrow

Mr. Grosvenor H. Backus

Mr. & Mrs. Henry F. Dawes

Mr. Hammond Lamont

Mr. & Mrs. William Dulles

Senator Dwight W. Morrow

Mrs. Grosvenor H. Backus
(Susan Foote)

Mrs. Grosvenor H Backus (Mrs. Oscar T. Sewall) — Mr. Oscar T. Sewall

Miss Amy Josephine Burr (Mrs. Carl H. Elmore)

Rev. Robert Davis — Mrs. Robert Davis

Mrs. Frank Enos — Mr. Frank Enos

Mr. & Mrs. Edwin M. Bulkley

1914 *(November 6)*

Associate Justice of the Supreme Court & Mrs. Harlan F. Stone

Dr. & Mrs. Frank M. Chapman

Dr. & Mrs. T. H. Powers Sailer

Rev. & Mrs. Harris E. Adraiance

1915 *(January 11)*

Mr. & Mrs. John P. Gavit

1919 *(February 28)*

Mrs. Charles W. Hulst — Mr. Charles W. Hulst

1920 *(December 3)*

Rev. Carl H. Elmore

1921 *(January 28)*

Mr. Daniel E. Pomeroy — Mrs. Daniel E. Pomeroy (Frances Morse)

(December 16)

Mrs. George A. Graham — Mr. George A. Graham

Mr. & Mrs. Clinton V. Meserole

1922 *(January 6)*

Rev. & Mrs. Daniel J. Fleming

(May 5)

Mrs. Joseph R. Lynes — Rev. Joseph R. Lynes

(continued on next page)

1924 *(March 7)*

Mrs. H. Rowland Vermilye
(Ethel DeForest Whitman)

1925 *(May 21)*

Mrs. Fisher Howe Booth (nee Mary Andrews, later married Mr. Paul Debevoise)	Rev. Fisher Howe Booth
Mrs. Arthur C. Sherwood	Mr. Arthur C Sherwood
Mr. & Mrs. Pierre Jay Wurts	Mr. Henry A Ogden

1929 *(April 23)*

Mr. & Mrs. Charles G. Dubois

Mr. & Mrs. Stanwood Flitner

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur E. Foote

1932 *(November 18)*

Mr. & Mrs. Edward S. Brockie

Mr. & Mrs. Thomas R. Cox

Mr. & Mrs. Clarence M. Fincke

Mr. Oscar W. Jeffery

1936 *(January 10)*

Rev. & Mrs. James A. Mitchell

1937 *(January 8)*

Colonel Paul Debevoise

LIST OF PRESENT ACTIVE MEMBERS (1939)

Rev. & Mrs. Harris E. Adriance

Mrs. Joseph Andrews

Col. & Mrs. Paul Debevoise

Mr. & Mrs. Edward S. Brockie

Mr. & Mrs. Edwin M. Bulkley

Miss Frances Clark

Mr. & Mrs. Thomas R. Cox

Mr. & Mrs. Charles G. DuBois

Mr. & Mrs. Frederick S. Duncan

Rev. & Mrs. Carl H. Elmore

Mrs. Frank Enos

Mr. & Mrs. Clarence M. Fincke

Mr. & Mrs. Stanwood Flitner

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur E. Foote

Mrs. George A. Graham

Mrs. Charles W. Hulst

Mr. Oscar W. Jeffery

Mrs. Hammond Lamont

Mr & Mrs. Clinton V. Meserole

Rev. & Mrs. James A. Mitchell

Mrs. Dwight W. Morrow

Mr. & Mrs. Daniel E. Pomeroy

Miss Harriet R. Prosser

Dr. & Mrs. Thomas H. P. Sailer

Mrs. Arthur C. Sherwood

Mr. & Mrs. Pierre J. Wurts

1917

STRATFORD THEATRE

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY ELEVENTH

This theatre, under normal conditions, with every seat occupied, can be emptied in less than three minutes. Look around now, choose the nearest exit to your seat, and in case of disturbance of any kind, to avoid the dangers of panic, *walk* (do not run) to that exit. Do not try to beat your neighbor to the street.

PROGRAM

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

NOTE.—The position which an act is allotted on the program does not in the least reflect upon its merit. When a bill is made up almost exclusively of headliners—a frequent occurrence at the Stratford—every number is worthy of the "star spot" on ordinary vaudeville bills. It is only fair to the artist, therefore, to judge his work solely upon its merits.

MR. ROBERT E. SPEER

PRESENTS

HIS ALL-STAR COMPANY
IN REFINED VAUDEVILLE

CLEAN JOKES | PRETTY GIRLS | CATCHY MUSIC

Positively Last Appearance

A. **MR. & MRS. LARRY CHOWDER**
in Repertoire

B. **The Famous BELVIDERE TROUPE**
in a timely playlet
"THE RED CROSS UNIT"
Mme. Chapman—Theodosia Andrews
Lillian Lamont—Joe Andrews

C. **"A MENTAL HANDSPRING"**
by America's Foremost Mental Equilibrist
and Literary Contortionist
JACK GAVIT

D. **"THE SPINSTER PARADE"**

Suffragette ..... Bessie Doughty
Farmerette ..... Amy Burr
Highbrowette ..... Hattie Prosser
Equestriennette ..... Anna Clark
Ingenette ..... Fannie Clark
The Incomparable Quintette in a Quintessence of Loveliness

Opera Glasses for 10 cents in every seat

PROGRAM CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGE

AFTER THE PERFORMANCE
STOP AT

The Garryholt Cafe

FOR SUPPER

Stage Notes

Lucy Bulkley, the popular young Shakesperian actress, is playing "Golf" at Hot Springs, Virginia.

William Gillette is still drawing crowded houses with his "Successful Calamity" in New York.

Florence Lamont is starring in "Mother and Daughter" at Ashville.

George Arliss is giving a brilliant revival of "Disraeli" in New York.

Anna Held is playing "Follow Me" in Harlem.

Ned Bulkley is delighting large audiences on the Southern circuit.

PROGRAM CONTINUED

E. **Frank Chapman—The Bird-Man**
IN
"A DELEGATE FROM MEXICO"

F. **Lucy Gavit, the Costume Queen**
in a characteristic new creation
"A Lady from the Persian Court"

G. **"A POLYSYLLABIC RHYME"**
by Englewood's Champion Polysyllabifier
TOMMY SAILER

H. Bess **CUTTER & MORROW,** Dwight
in a whimsical extravaganza, entitled
THE GOLF LESSON

I. **ROBERT E. SPEER**
in his latest skit
"THE MARSHAL OF FRANCE"

J. **America's Favorite Ingenue**
ELSIE ENOS
in her greatest hit
"THE BATTLE OF BLENHEIM"

K. **ROBERT DAVIS**
IN
"HAMPTON MEMORIES"

INTERMISSION

PROGRAM CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGE

Quick on the Telep

The telephone rang
Rev. George Abbitt,
took down the rec
and placed it to his e

"Is that the
Liquor Co.?" a w
asked.

Dr. Abbitt recog
the voice of one of
parishioners.

"No," he replied
stern reproof; "it is
Rector."

Was there a dull t
No.

"Indeed!" said
lady, quick as a
"why, Doctor A
what are you do
there?"

Hopkinsville New

PROGRAM CONTINUED

L. Emma **SPEER & SAILER,** Beth
in one of their bombardments of fun
"ELIZABETH BARRETT"

M. A Monologue entitled
"THE OLDEST LIVING GRADUATE"
by the World's Premier Monologist
TOM LAMONT

N. **Magic—Bewildering and Inexplicable**
BUNCO
THE PRESTO-DIGIT-HATTER

O. A Bit of Legitimate Drama
THE KNOLLWOOD PLAYERS
in a one-act piece, entitled
"MRS. WELDON BREAKFASTS EARLY"

Mrs. Weldon ..... Emily Duncan
Mr. James ..... Fred Duncan
Margaret ..... Nettie Vermilye
Butler ..... Ro Vermilye

STRATFORD THEATRE

Robert E. Speer ..... Lessee and Manager
J. P. Gavit ..... Stage Manager
H. F. Stone ..... Musical Director
Scenery by ..... S. C. Munroe
Costumes by ..... Nonie Quirk
Steinway Piano used

SUGGESTIONS TO PATRONS.—Physicians and others who anticipate being summoned during the performance they may attend are requested to acquaint the box office with the numbers of their seats or boxes, in order that they may be promptly notified should any message be received for them.

NOTICE TO OUR PATRONS.—No fees of any kind are permitted in this theatre. Patrons are respectfully requested not to disregard this rule, as it is the desire of the management that all be treated alike, and this becomes an impossibility when fees are given for courtesies extended by the employees.

It is desired that the comfort of visitors to this theatre should be studied in every detail. Complaints of incivility or inattention on the part of any official should be at once reported to the management.

Checking.—The management of this theatre checks articles free of charge as a courtesy to patrons. Every effort will be made to give articles the best of care, but no responsibility will be assumed by the management for articles contained in bags, packages, or in the pockets of any clothing checked, nor for the loss or damage to articles or garments left in the theatre or checked in Check Room by patrons.

Lost Articles found by patrons should be left with the superintendent, to whom all inquiries should be made.

Exchanges of seats from one portion of the theatre to another may be made, but must be made by the patron in person at the box office. Ushers are not permitted to make exchanges of tickets.

Note the High Character of Our Financial Advertising

Prizes will be offered to the best Lady Actor and the best Male Actor.

Please vote for the best of each, excepting yourself.

Coming Attractions

Season 1917-18

Two Gentlemen of Verona

Measure for Measure

King Richard II

Titus Andronicus

King Henry VI. Part III

Timon of Athens

Cymbiline

Pericles

Antony and Cleopatra

Troilus and Cressida

Mr.B. "What the young lady?!!!
C. "No just the ice cream"

54
53

Mr.Bringindollars,.....BOB SPEER

Mrs. " Maude

Soldier,.....F.S.DUNCAN

WAITRESS,.....ANNA CLARK

Customer,.....

Mr.B. sitting at desk in rear with large account book---
Waitress behind counter.

Soldier comes in--flirting business-- asks for cone--surprised at price .25 and deposit demand, but gives .50 with understanding that he will get it back on return of cone.

Waitress looks for cone. Calls to Mr.B. "Did Bruddie Embury bring back his cone?" "Yes, it is behind the money box." "He did not get his deposit back" "Well,that's all right" Puts coffee spoon full of ice cream in dirty cone-- Soldier goes to sit down at table.-- Mr.B. hurries forward "The tables are only for the convenience of customers buying over five dollars worth"

Soldier stands and struggles to get ice cream out of cone. Can't reach it with tongue, breaks a nick out of edge of cone accidently and finally breaks off bottom tip of cone and lets ice cream drop into his mouth.

Soldier returns cone to waitress and asks for deposit back. Waitress is about to give it to him (coyly) when Mrs.B. interferes, rebukes girl and berates soldier for breaking cone.

Customer enters and asks for quart of Pistache ice cream to be delivered at 6 o'clock.

W. "It is six dollars a quart now"
C. "Oh, has it gone up again"
W. "Yes"
C. "Well,I suppose that is all right"
Mrs.B. (horning in) "You will have to call for it,we don't deliver.
C. "How inconvenient. What shall I do"
Mrs.B. "Why, when your guests are eating salad just have your maid slip down and get it"
C. "Do you know where I can get a maid?"
Mrs.B. "Well come yourself"
C. "What from Woodland St.?"
Mrs.B. "Certainly-we'll have it ready for you."
C. "Can I send my chauffeur?"
Mr. B. "(Loudly) NO- you will have to come yourself"
C. "I can't leave my guests."
Mrs.B. "Bring them down here for their ice cream"
C. "I might do that"
Mr. B. "That will be a dollar a plate extra for service"
C. "A dollar a plate?!!!
Mr. B. "You don't expect a young lady like that to wait on you for less, do you?
W. (Looks coyly at soldier)
C. (timidly) "Could I take it with me now?"

Mr.B. "What the young lady?!!!
C. "No, just the ice cream"
B. (Grudgingly) "I suppose so."
Mrs.B & W. (Fix freezer and hand it to customer)
Mr.B. "$25.00 deposit"
C. "Won't you put that on the bill please."
Mr.B. "No,--Cash."
C. "I'm sorry I haven't that much with me"
Mr.B. "Get it"
C. "Its after 3 o'clock and the bank is closed"
B. "We don't trust anyone with one of our freezers
C. "Would you take my coat as security"
Mr.B. (Looks over the coat and shakes head) No,have you got any Liberty Bonds.
C. "No"
Mr.B. Have you got awatch"
C. "Yes-(meekly hands over watch)
Do I get any security for my watch?"

Mr.B. "No!!!
C. "This is very heavy, could I take the tin without the freezer?"
Mrs.B. "No, we never do that"
Mr.B. "You can take the freezer without the tin if you prefer"
C. "I guess I would better just take the ice cream"

W. (Takes cover off tin and spoons ice cream into customers hands)

CURTAIN.

Main

copy

A MEETING OF THE NOMINATING COMMITTEE

TIME: The Present.

PLACE: A fashionable suburb of New York.

(Scene: A handsomely furnished parlor disclosing unmistakable evidences of culture. On the wall at back center a large engraving of Shakespeare. Left, a bookcase filled with sets of Shakespeare. Right, a table on which are copies of "Titus Adronicus", "King John", "A Winter's Tale", "Cymbeline" and "Hamlet" All the books lie open and face down in an off-hand manner as if the entire family had just been interrupted in their favorite indoor sport of reading Shakespeare. Seated about the room are Mrs. Mulst, Miss A. Clark, Mrs. Morrow, Mr. Chapman and Mr. Munroe, all trying to look ultra intellectual and evidently all perplexed by some serious problem.)

ENTER MRS. SPEER

MRS. SPEER: Is this the Nominating Committee?

OMNES: Yes, come in, Mrs. Speer.

MRS. SPEER: (To Mrs. Morrow) Are you on the Nominating Committee?

MRS. MORROW: Yes.

MRS. SPEER: (Eagerly) Who are you working for?

MRS. MORROW: (With dignity) Why, I hadn't thought.

MISS CLARK: I had just interrupted my reading of -- (picking up book from table) oh yes, "Titus Adronicus", to skim through this play of Lord Dunsany's in the October Atlantic. It's very clever.

MRS. HULST: Lord Dunsany -- he was the actor with the funny whiskers, wasn't he?

MR. MUNROE: (Sardonically) No.

MISS CLARK: I think it might be a nice play for us to read in the Club some time. It's all about how Shakespeare couldn't get elected to a modern London Club. It's an awfully good take off.

MR. MUNROE: Who is Shakespeare?

MRS. SPEER: (Guilelessly) Why, he's the man our Club is named after.

MR. MUNROE: Oh, I know that. But that's what I mean. I have always wondered why the Club was named the Shakespeare Club.

MRS. SPEER: (Helplessly) Why, Professor Kellogg wanted us to call it that.

MR. MUNROE: Well, I'd like to know who this person was. Perhaps he would be a good man for us to take into <u>our</u> Club.

ELSA GRACE: I had lost friendship or freedom of — (pleading to look from Vaslav to you), "Ville Adjadova", he also borrowed this play of Lars Hammarlin in his Swedish adaptation. It's very clever.

VAS. NIJINSKY: Lord Drumlanrig — do you the author really are funny motherless, aren't you?

MR. CHARLES: (Indignantly) Eh.

ELSA GRACE: I laughed it nearly to a close, they too my to see in the Club room again. It's all about how Dumbrowsky wrote it, yet claims to a modern Tamlin story. It's an article just that art.

MR. CHARLES: You is charming!

MRS. GRACE: (Delightedly) Oh, don't let me rag Club in mixed company.

MR. CHARLES: Oh, I have tried. The Club's when I leave. I have always resented why the Club was boring (to Dumbrowsky Club).

MRS. GRACE: (Delightedly) Yes, Professor Dumbrowsky is really only in the.

MR. LANGDON: Well, it's like to know who this person was. Perhaps he would be a good man for us to make time out Club.

MRS. HULST: I think I've heard Dr. Holmes speak of him.

MRS. SPEER: (Casually) Oh, he is an English poet. I think he is one of Florence Lamont's friends.

MISS CLARK: (Who has obviously been shocked at the ignorance of her colleagues during the last few remarks, says romantically) Shakespeare - why, he was the Swan of Avon.

MR. CHAPMAN: Swan? Swan? Do you mean a bird?

MRS. SPEER: (With a suggestion of vulgarity) Oh yes, he's a bird all right, you don't need to worry about that.

MR. CHAPMAN: (Evidently making a discovery) Oh, is this the Englewood Bird Club?

MISS CLARK whispers to Mr. Munroe.

MR. MUNROE: I don't think you would like him, Frank. Anna tells me he is a poacher.

MRS. MORROW: Isn't he the man that wrote "The Point of Life"?

MRS. HULST: Oh no, that was Amelia E. Barr (distinctly).

MRS. SPEER: Well, my fellow members of the Nominating Committee of the Englewood Shakespeare Club, we have some important business to transact. I am sure that each member of the Committee has some people that they want to work in.

MR. MUNROE: Are you the Chairman of the Committee?

MRS. DUNCAN: I think it's based on modern ideas of life.

MRS. LEMON: (Dubiously) Oh, he is an English poet. I think he is one of Florence Jackson's friends.

MRS. CLARK: (The last certainly been mumbled at her ignorance by her colleagues during the last few minutes, hope resolve-it!) Shakespeare - oh, I've read the Book of Love.

MRS. CHRISTIE: Great Scott! Do you mean a lunar

MRS. LEMON: (With a exclamation of relativity) Oh yes, he's a bird not really, you don't know to every event that.

MRS. PARKER: (Evidently meaning a discovery) Oh, is he the Benjamin Bird Club?

MRS. CLARK: (Triumphantly replying to Mrs. Parker)

MRS. WIGGINS: I don't think you would like him, Frank. Jesus Christ is the if a preacher.

MRS. MOSLEY: I don't he too man have wrote "The Jaint of Tarbry".

MRS. DUNCAN: Oh no, they was Amelia B. Burr (Laughing) Mrs. Mr Fellow member of the Burlington Committee of the Tuesday Shakespeare Club. We have been important problems to discuss. I am sure that each member of the committee has some (Pause) that they want to work in.

MRS. CLARK: Are you the chairman of the committee?

MRS. SPEER: (Truculently) I am.

MISS CLARK: I thought you said that you never would be Chairman of this Committee again.

MRS. MORROW: I remember it well, she said she would be perfectly willing to go over and straighten out Russia, or settle the Mexican problem, but nix on the Nominating Committee mandate for Emma Baily again.

MR. CHAPMAN: (Suavely) Well, a lady may change her mind.

MRS. SPEER: And besides the Club does need members.

MRS. MORROW: I think so too. We need some different kinds. The Club is suffering from dry rot. It's not progressive, not forward-looking. We have nothing but Morgan partners and bankers and highbrows and old maids, and corporation lawyers and globe trotters and drivers.

MISS CLARK: Drivers?

MRS. HULST: Certainly, Harvard Drive, Smith Drive, Bryn Mawr Drive, and now the Amherst Drive. We are literally driven to death.

MISS CLARK (Wistfully) Well, we did have a doctor.

MR. CHAPMAN: Oh yes, several of our bankers once adorned other professions. My friend here (pointing to Munroe) was once a statesman, Mayor in fact;

Tom Lamont has served 'prenticeships as journalist, grocer, and dealer in shoe accessories; Dwight Morrow was once an honest lawyer; and Jack Gavit a purveyor of news, an actual disseminator of ideas.

MRS. MONROE: That's not the point. The thing we need now is some people with brains, representatives of the toiling masses, people who believe in the League of Nations, Bolshevists if you choose.

MR. MUNROE: There's Florence Lamont and Jack Gavit.

MISS CLARK: Why, he's not one now.

MR. MUNROE: I don't say he is now, but he used to be.

MRS. SPEER: Speaking of Amherst, Grosvenor Backus asked me to propose Calvin Coolidge.

MR. CHAPMAN: Why?

MRS. SPEER: Well - he has faith in Massachusetts.

MR. CHAPMAN: He's really just a farmer. Mr. Holmes, the financier, said the other day he wouldn't stand for any more Amherst men. He says they are all farmers.

MRS. SPEER: Well, my fellow members, we have some important business to transact.

The Lincoln has a-three 'presidentmaker' on Jacksonville, Jacksonville, the Gateway to Navy appropriation; Tallahassee has [illegible] as Florida's Capital; and Dade County is privileged of course, as annual Elections for or Miami.

MR. BOTTOM: That's not to Polsby. The Jaycees are good and is some people with Boston, Tuesday-Lawyer of the building business, people who journeys in the Lawyer of Politics, Delegatives if you wanted.

MR. MARTIN: Tallahassee Tuesday Lincoln and Dade County.

MRS. GRAHAM: Why, he's not one thing.

MR. MARTIN: I don't say he is one, but he seems to be.

MR. TAYLOR: Representative of Lawyers, Greater-Lor Jacksonville Eliza to provide Dalton Politics.

MR. [illegible]: Why?

MRS. GRAHAM: Well - he has ability in [illegible].

MR. [illegible]: He's really just a factor. Mr. Lincoln, the Legislator, which the Governor may be wonderful Kenna for any Navy Appropriation. So many that are all Democrats.

MRS. GRAHAM: Well, in Jacksonville, we have also important business to transact.

MRS. MORROW: It seems to me most important. The Club is dying of inanition, and you all sit here like fiddling Neros while the palladium of the world's culture burns to ashes.

MR. CHAPMAN: (With great dignity) I would like to nominate Mr. John Palmer Gavit.

MRS. HULST: (Protesting) No! No! I belonged to a literary society with him once. He was chairman of the committee on programs, and he ran it like a fancy dress ball - just one costume party after another. He's worse than Powers Sailer.

MR. CHAPMAN: (With great dignity) The gentleman is a poet of unquestioned and unimpeachable genius.

MR. MUNROE: We have too many poets now.

MRS. SPEER: Do you mean in the Club or out?

MR. MUNROE: Both.

MRS. MORROW: May I present the name of T. William Lamont?

MR. MUNROE: What does he do?

MRS. MORROW: What does he do? He is a writer.

MR. CHAPMAN: (Suavely) What has he written?

MRS. MORROW: (Pondering) Why, he has written - "A Plea for Cox". It was one of the most beautiful pieces of imaginative writing I ever read.

MRS. HULST: Before the vacancies are all filled up I

MRS. EDITOR: It seems to me very important. The club is ripe of tomorrow, and you all will see this thinking there which the publication of the world's solving mores in America.

MR. WATERMAN: (with great dignity) I would like to introduce Mr. John Palmer Cotell.

MRS. COLLEY: (Protesting) No! No! I belonged to a literary society with Mrs Stone. In our conclusion of the committee is interesting, and no one is like a Sunny Israel hall - that one cowhorn party after meeting. He's worse than Cowers Hallier.

MR. OBERMAN: (with great dignity) Mr. Cotell-Cow is a point of topic-minded and thoroughly genius.

MR. BURGER: We have the nasty pasta man.

MRS. COLEMAN: Do you come in the club or only

MR. ROLSON: Yes.

MRS. ATKINS: Why I propose the name of C. Philips Lincoln?

MR. BURGER: Just like my dog

MRS. MOLSON: Why don't we get Mr. Ian's writer.

MR. CHAPMAN: (Hurriedly) What does he written?

MRS. MOLSON: (Pondering) Why, he has written - "A View Over Zoo". It was one of the most beautiful pieces of imaginative writing I ever read.

MRS. BURGER: Before the Tuesdays are all filled up I

would like to present the name of a man who is really familiar with books.

MR. MUNROE: That sounds bad.

MR. CHAPMAN: How many vacancies have we?

MRS. SPEER: (Looking about inquiringly) Nobody seems to know.

MR. CHAPMAN: Are there any vacancies?

MRS. SPEER: I don't think so.

MR. MUNROE: Well, let's fill some anyway.

MRS. SPEER: The question is what do you mean by vacancy?

MISS CLARK: My idea of vacancy is the expression on the faces of some of the members when we read Shakespeare - for instance on the face of -

MRS. SPEER: Please don't be personal, Miss Clark, or frivolous. We have some important business to transact.

MRS. HULST: When did we ever read Shakespeare?

MRS. SPEER: (Ignoring the interruption) There is a nice point of constitutional interpretation involved. We ought to have Dr. Holmes here to help us.

MISS CLARK: Doctor Holmes?

MISS SPEER: I mean the banker.

OMNES: Oh!!

MRS. SPEER: There are several vacuums in the Club.

MRS. HULST: Who's getting personal now?

would like to present his case of a man who is really familiar with books.

MR. RICHARDS: That's certain man.

MRS. CHAPMAN: Did you think there's a lady in

MRS. JAMES: (Speaking with hesitancy) Didn't think he knew.

MR. CHAPMAN: Are there any questions?

MRS. JAMES: I don't think so.

MRS. CHAPMAN: Well, let's call Mrs. Hickey.

MRS. HICKEY: The question is what do you mean by reading? My idea of reading is the acquaintance on the part of some of the members where we read understanding - for instance on the part of - those who've been, sir, a lady. or girl. It has been important that we be teachers.

MRS. HICKEY: Then did we ever have a librarian?

MRS. HICKEY: (Laughing, interrupting) There is a lady working or educational instructation library. I'm proud to be in it. Nobody has to work or

MISS CLARK: Junior division:

MRS. JAMES: I serve the Junior.

MRS. HICKEY: Oh!

MRS. HICKEY: There are natural teachers in the club.

MRS. HUGHES: Who's getting personal now?

MRS. SPEER: I was not speaking of you, Mrs. Hulst. There are several vacuums - I should say vacua - but we can't fill those. Then there are several aching voids. Florence Lamont spends her time between Shanghai, Yokohama and Versailles. Mrs. Hammond Lamont has turned globe trotter, and I believe all the other Lamonts have a New York address. The Bulkleys too, the Morrows, the Gavits, the Timlows, the Colemans, the Robins, Elizabeth Doughty, Miss Peters, Amy Burr, the Stones, Bob Davis have all yielded to the gregarious and blighting lure of the Modern Babylon. The peaceful quiet of our frugal suburb has lost its appeal. The plain living and high thinking of the Shakespeare Club can no longer compete with the lights and shadows of the great cinema show that they call New York (pause). But I would like to remind my fellow members of the Nominating Committee that we have important business to transact.

MRS. HULST: Well, then, I would like to propose the Countess de Billy - Mrs. Davis that is to be.

MISS CLARK: I do not think that some of the members would stand for that. You remember how Mrs. Bulkley and Mrs. Enos felt about Mme. Constantine. They said no one would dare to enter into the discussion if she were present. If people were afraid of her, what would they think of a real Countess?

MR. CHAPMAN: We never got the name of Mrs. Hulst's man who was really familiar with books.

MRS. HULST: Why, Rowland of course. He has handled more books than all the rest of the Club put together. And he does it exceedingly well.

MISS CLARK: It seems to me that before we bother to get names for members of the Club, we ought to get a really suitable name for the Club itself.

MRS. HULST: Have you anything to suggest?

MISS CLARK: Yes, I would liketo have the Club called "The Amelia Josephine Burr Literary Circle".

MR. CHAPMAN: Do you mean you think that she and not Bacon is the one who really wrote Shakespeare's plays?

MISS CLARK: ~~I can't say as to that. She may have written them. She is quite capable of it~~

MISS GRANT: I do not think that some of the members would wish the idea. The president's job, making the rules, has just about been terrorized. They feel as and which have to enter into the discussion if the rule prevail. If people were afraid of her, what would they think of a real dictatorship?

MRS. CHANNING: We agree and the rule of the Judge, Judge and the public should be with Smith.

MRS. MOTLEY: Yes, Smithed at Jackson. We have mentioned more books than all the rest of the club put together. And he does is wonderfully.

MISS GRANT: It seems to us that before we believe in the rule of the president, we should be a really authority over the club.

MRS. MOTLEY: Have you anything to suggest?

MISS GRANT: Yes, I would like have the club.Action "the Smith Association Our Literary Circle.

MRS. CHANNING: Do you mean you think that the rule of the president is the one can really write Shakespeare's plays?

MISS GRANT: I don't see it in that. Our only duty criticism

MISS CLARK: I can't say as to that. She may have written them. She is quite capable of it. (Pause) I like the name - "The Amelia Josephine Burr Literary Circle".

MR. MUNROE: (Aside, in disgust) "The Amelia Josephine Burr Literary Circle!!!"

MISS CLARK: Furthermore, I am sick of all this camouflage. I think we ought to be a Shakespeare Club or else stop calling ourselves one.

MR. MUNROE: Well, we are the Shakespeare Club. Isn't that enough?

MRS. HULST: (Dramatically) "What's in a name? A rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

MR. MUNROE: (Precisely) That is not correct. If you will turn to the Variorum edition -

MR. CHAPMAN: The what?

MR. MUNROE: If you will turn to the Variorum edition you will find that the words the immortal bard used were -

MR. CHAPMAN: Did you say bard or bird?

MR. MUNROE: Have it the immortal bird if you like. The words he used were as follows:

> "What's in a name? that which we call a rose
> By any other name would smell as sweet."

MRS. HULST: Well, I don't know what you mean by umbaloolow edition. But I agree about the whatlessness of most names.

MR. MUNROE: (Testily) Well, then, what in the name of the umballoolow edition are we all bothering about? I thought we were trying to select names.

MRS. MORROW: Not names, members. The substance, not the shadow.

MR. MUNROE: Well, don't they have to have names?

MRS. MORROW: Oh no! Take the League of Nations.

MR. MUNROE: Are you going to propose that the Shakespeare Club shluld join the League?

MRS. SPEER: If you will pardon a word from the Chair, I would like to remind my fellow members that -

MISS CLARK: Mrs. Speer, if you say that again, I shall scream.

MRS. SPEER: You may spare yourself, Miss Clark, and us. What I was going to say, if I may be permitted to finish, was that this Committee is charged with a solemn referendum.

MR. MUNROE: And it seems to be conducted with about as much solemnity, and relevancy and competency and materiality - and I might add intelligence-as the the other referendum.

MR. CHAPMAN: Madame Chairman, in that great drama "The Tempest" our immortal bard or bird or Burr puts into the mouth of Daniel Webster those imperishable words:

MRS. HULST: Who was Daniel Webster?

MRS. MORROW: He was one of "The Two Gentlemen of - American Politics".

MR. CHAPMAN: Madame Chairman, I have been waiting patiently for my turn to recite these words. They are the finest thing in my lines, and I would like an opportunity to render them without interruption.

MRS. SPEER: You have the floor, Mr. Birdman.

MR. CHAPMAN: (Clearing his throat and starting again with some difficulty) I was about to quote the reverberating lines of Daniel Webster in "The Tempest": (Very dramatically)

"When the mariner has been tossed, for many days, in thick weather, and on an unknown sea, he naturally availe himself of the first pause in the storm, the earliest glance of the sun, to take his latitude, and ascertain how far the elements have driven him from his true course. Let us imitate his prudence and before we float farther, refer to the point from which we departed, that we may at least be able to conjecture where we now are. (To Mrs. Speer) I ask for the reading of the resolution."

MRS. COLLIER: Who was Donald Wadsworth?

MR. BRADLEY: He was one of the two Democrats who a Republican voted.

MRS. MARSHALL: Madame Chairman, I have been waiting for my turn to speak these words. They are the finest clause in the bill, and I would like to strongly urge its retention when other's amendments.

MRS. COLLIER: The Bard of the House, Mr. Bloom.

MR. BLOOM: (Directing his thoughts and exclamations with some difficulty) I am about to quote the immortalizing lines of Donald Wadsworth Lincoln Tompkins". (Very inconsiderably)

"When the mortals has been [illegible], for many years, in their weeping, wailing and lamenting. Now, in actuality, within hundreds of the least years in the state, the majority element of the men, to take its leadership, and accordingly the Democrats have been driven out from the Democrat party. But we criticize the Democrats and helpless we first Republican, refer to the point that this action is forgotten". Now, as my at least to note to qualifying where in my view. (To Mrs. Carter) I ask for the passing of the amendment.

MRS. SPEER: (To Mrs. Hulst) Madame Secretary, will you please read Article X.

MRS. HULST: (Reads)

(Insert paragraph from Club Constitution defining purposes.)

(During the reading of Article X. MRS. MORROW has been busily writing.)

MRS. MORROW: I feel that we are all very much indebted to Mr. Chapman for giving us this steer. And now that we are back on our course, it all seems like plain sailing. You, Madame Chairman, may well be described as the one who has turned our swords into ploughshares, the guy that put the spear in Shakespeare. Let us plow the illimitable seas of thought with those shares, let us brandish, I should say shake, our spears at all critics, and forming a solid phalanx of culture, let us press on to the goal.

OMNES: Hear! hear!

MRS. MORROW: With these specifications before us which Mr. Chapman has so helpfully brought to our attention, I have jotted down the names of twelve representative citizens who, I think all will agree, cannot fail to add distinction, dignity, gayety and eclat to our already illustrious group. I propose (reading from the list she

has been writing) the most amusing man who has attended our meetings in many years, Mr. Bergdahl.

MISS CLARK: What, the upholsterer?

MRS. MORROW: No, the holsuperor.

GUESS: Fine!

MRS. MORROW: (Ignoring the interruption) I propose a lady whom we have already elected once, but later rejected on a technicality, Mme. Constantine. I propose Mr. Dod Brown, Dr. Byron Van Horn, Miss Fox, Mr. Morse Burtis, Mrs. Nonie Quirk Waters, Messrs. Cameron Blaikie, Thomas Wilbur, Varley, Vorsanger, Wides and Binder.

MISS CLARK: I move that that list be laid on the table.

MR. MUNROE: I move it be laid on the shelf.

MRS. SPEAR: My dear friends and fellow members, we have important business -

MR. CHAPMAN: (Interrupting) Madame Chairman, I cannot see what all this pother is about. The Shakespeare Club is all right just as it is. Call it the Amelia Literary Circle if you like or the Bobspeer Sodality or the North Jersey Light Artillery; it will always remain the proudest institution of this beautiful suburb. We need not change the name, nor amend the Constitution, nor add new members, nor expel old ones. All

we have to do is to enjoy it. There isn't a resident of the town who would not give all his old bird cages to belong. It is the thing we all talk most about when we are away from Englewood. It does not matter who we are, or what we are, or what we do, or whatsoever we are called. The Shakespeare Club is a hotbed of neighborliness, a stronghold of friendship, a sanctuary of the legitimate drama. Let us gird up our loins and keep the fire burning bright on the altar of culture. Let us --

MR. MUNROE: I move we adjourn.

MR. CHAIRMAN:) Madame Chairman!
MRS. HULST:) I second the motion!
MISS CLARK:) (In unison) Shame!
MRS. DIXON:) Oh!
MRS. MORROW:) Question!

MR. MUNROE: Mrs. Chairlady, we have debated every question from the problem of original sin to Mr. Harding's family tree. ~~By~~ But my motion is not debatable. I move we adjourn!

MRS. SPEER: But my fellow members, we have --

OMNES: Question!

(CURTAIN)

BRINGINDOLLARS CONFUSIONARY STORE.

Mr.Bringindollars,.....BOB SPEER

Mrs. " Maude

Soldier,.....F.S.DUNCAN

WAITRESS,.....ANNA CLARK

Customer,.....

Mr.B. sitting at desk in rear with large account book---

Waitress behind counter.

Soldier comes in--flirting business-- asks for cone--surprised at price .25 and deposit demand, but gives .50 with understanding that he will get it back on return of cone.

Waitress looks for cone. Calls to Mr.B. "Did Bruddie Embury bring back his cone?" "Yes, it is behind the money box" "He did not get his deposit back" "Well,that's all right" Puts coffee spoon full of ice cream in dirty cone-- Soldier goes to sit down at table.-- Mr.B. hurries forward "The tables are only for the convenience of customers buying over five dollars worth"

Soldier stands and struggles to get ice cream out of cone. Can't reach it with tongue, breaks a nick out of edge of cone accidently and finally breaks off bottom tip of cone and lets ice cream drop into his mouth.

Soldier returns cone to waitress and asks for deposit back. Waitress is about to give it to him (coyly) when Mrs.B. interferes, rebukes girl and berates soldier for breaking cone.

Customer enters and asks for quart of Pistache ice cream to be delivered at 6 o'clock.

W. "It is six dollars a quart now"
C. "Oh, has it gone up again"
W. "Yes"
C. "Well,I suppose that is all right"
Mrs.B. (horning in) "You will have to call for it,we don't deliver.
C. "How inconvenient. What shall I do"
Mrs.B. "Why, when your guests are eating salad just have your maid slip down and get it"
C. "Do you know where I can get a maid?"
Mrs.B. "Well come yourself"

C. "What from Woodland St.?"
Mrs.B. "Certainly-we'll have it ready for you."
C. "Can I send my chauffeur?"
Mr. B. "(Loudly) NO- you will have to come yourself"
C. "I can't leave my guests."
Mrs.B. "Bring them down here for their ice cream!
C. "I might do that"
Mr. B. "That will be a dollar a plate extra for service"
C. "A dollar a plate?!!!
Mr. B. "You don't expect a young lady like that to wait on you for less, do you?
W. (Looks coyly at soldier)
C. (timidly) "Could I take it with me now?"

Mr.B. "What the young lady?!!!
C. "No, just the ice cream"
B. (Grudgingly) "I suppose so."
Mrs.B & W. (Fix freezer and hand it to customer)
Mr.B. "$25.00 deposit"
C. "Won't you put that on the bill please."
Mr.B. "No,--Cash."
C. "I'm sorry I haven't that much with me"
Mr.B. "Get it"
C. "Its after 3 o'clock and the bank is closed"
B. "We don't trust anyone with one of our freezers
C. "Would you take my coat as security"
Mr.B. (Looks over the coat and shakes head) No,have you got any Liberty Bonds.
C. "No"
Mr.B. Have you got awatch"
C. "Yes-(meekly hands over watch)
Do I get any security for my watch?"

Mr.B. "No!!!
C. "This is very heavy, could I take the tin without the freezer?"
Mrs.B. "No, we never do that"
Mr.B. "You can take the freezer without the tin if you prefer"
C. "I guess I would better just take the ice cream"

W. (Takes cover off tin and spoons ice cream into customers hands)

CURTAIN.

1917

STRATFORD THEATRE

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY ELEVENTH

This theatre, under normal conditions, with every seat occupied, can be emptied in less than three minutes. Look around now, choose the nearest exit to your seat, and in case of disturbance of any kind, to avoid the dangers of panic, *walk* (do not run) to that exit. Do not try to beat your neighbor to the street.

PROGRAM

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

NOTE.—The position which an act is allotted on the program does not in the least reflect upon its merit. When a bill is made up almost exclusively of headliners—a frequent occurrence at the Stratford—every number is worthy of the "star spot" on ordinary vaudeville bills. It is only fair to the artist, therefore, to judge his work solely upon its merits.

MR. ROBERT E. SPEER

PRESENTS

HIS ALL-STAR COMPANY IN REFINED VAUDEVILLE

CLEAN JOKES | PRETTY GIRLS | CATCHY MUSIC

Positively Last Appearance

A. **MR. & MRS. LARRY CHOWDER**
in Repertoire

B. **The Famous BELVIDERE TROUPE**
in a timely playlet
"THE RED CROSS UNIT"
Mme. Chapman—Theodosia Andrews
Lillian Lamont—Joe Andrews

C. **"A MENTAL HANDSPRING"**
by America's Foremost Mental Equilibrist
and Literary Contortionist
JACK GAVIT

D. **"THE SPINSTER PARADE"**

Suffragette... ... Bessie Doughty
Farmerette ... Amy Burr
Highbrowette... ... Hattie Prosser
Equestriennette ... Anna Clark
Ingenette ... Fannie Clark
The Incomparable Quintette in a Quintessence of Loveliness

Opera Glasses for 10 cents in every seat

PROGRAM CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGE

AFTER THE PERFORMANCE
STOP AT

The Garryholt Cafe

FOR SUPPER

Stage Notes

Lucy Bulkley, the popular young Shakesperian actress, is playing "Golf" at Hot Springs, Virginia.

William Gillette is still drawing crowded houses with his "Successful Calamity" in New York.

Florence Lamont is starring in "Mother and Daughter" at Ashville.

George Arliss is giving a brilliant revival of "Disraeli" in New York.

Anna Held is playing "Follow Me" in Harlem.

Ned Bulkley is delighting large audiences on the Southern circuit.

PROGRAM CONTINUED

E. **Frank Chapman—The Bird-Man**
IN
"A DELEGATE FROM MEXICO"

F. **Lucy Gavit, the Costume Queen**
in a characteristic new creation
"A Lady from the Persian Court"

G. **"A POLYSYLLABIC RHYME"**
by Englewood's Champion Polysyllabifier
TOMMY SAILER

H. Bess **CUTTER & MORROW,** Dwight
in a whimsical extravaganza, entitled
THE GOLF LESSON

I. **ROBERT E. SPEER**
in his latest skit
"THE MARSHAL OF FRANCE"

J. **America's Favorite Ingenue**
ELSIE ENOS
in her greatest hit
"THE BATTLE OF BLENHEIM"

K. **ROBERT DAVIS**
IN
"HAMPTON MEMORIES"

INTERMISSION

PROGRAM CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGE

Quick on the Tele

The telephone rang Rev. George Abbitt, took down the re and placed it to his

"Is that the Liquor Co.?" a w asked.

Dr. Abbitt recog the voice of one o parishioners.

"No," he replie stern reproof; "it is Rector."

Was there a dull

No.

"Indeed!" said lady, quick as a "why, Doctor A what are you do there?"

Hopkinsville New

PROGRAM CONTINUED

L. Emma **SPEER & SAILER,** Beth
in one of their bombardments of fun
"ELIZABETH BARRETT"

M. A Monologue entitled
"THE OLDEST LIVING GRADUATE"
by the World's Premier Monologist
TOM LAMONT

N. **Magic—Bewildering and Inexplicable**
BUNCO
THE PRESTO-DIGIT-HATTER

O. A Bit of Legitimate Drama
THE KNOLLWOOD PLAYERS
in a one-act piece, entitled
"MRS. WELDON BREAKFASTS EARLY"

Mrs. Weldon ..... Emily Duncan
Mr. James ..... Fred Duncan
Margaret ..... Nettie Vermilye
Butler ..... Ro Vermilye

STRATFORD THEATRE

Robert E. Speer ..... Lessee and Manager
J. P. Gavit ..... Stage Manager
H. F. Stone ..... Musical Director
Scenery by ..... S. C. Munroe
Costumes by ..... Nonie Quirk
Steinway Piano used

SUGGESTIONS TO PATRONS.—Physicians and others who anticipate being summoned during the performance they may attend are requested to acquaint the box office with the numbers of their seats or boxes, in order that they may be promptly notified should any message be received for them.

NOTICE TO OUR PATRONS.—No fees of any kind are permitted in this theatre. Patrons are respectfully requested not to disregard this rule, as it is the desire of the management that all be treated alike, and this becomes an impossibility when fees are given for courtesies extended by the employees.

It is desired that the comfort of visitors to this theatre should be studied in every detail. Complaints of incivility or inattention on the part of any official should be at once reported to the management.

Checking.—The management of this theatre checks articles free of charge as a courtesy to patrons. Every effort will be made to give articles the best of care, but no responsibility will be assumed by the management for articles contained in bags, packages, or in the pockets of any clothing checked, nor for the loss or damage to articles or garments left in the theatre or checked in Check Room by patrons.

Lost Articles found by patrons should be left with the superintendent, to whom all inquiries should be made.

Exchanges of seats from one portion of the theatre to another may be made, but must be made by the patron in person at the box office. Ushers are not permitted to make exchanges of tickets.

Prizes will be offered to the best Lady Actor and the best Male Actor.

Please vote for the best of each, excepting yourself.

Coming Attractions

Season 1917-18

Two Gentlemen of Verona

Measure for Measure

King Richard II

Titus Andronicus

King Henry VI. Part III

Timon of Athens

Cymbiline

Pericles

Antony and Cleopatra

Troilus and Cressida

March 30th, 1919.

To the Session of Presbyterian Church of Englewood:

Dear Friends:

After prayerful and sober consideration of the subject, with thought of the spiritual welfare of all concerned, I hereby ask you to accept my resignation as minister of the Presbyterian Church of Englewood, to take effect at a date to be agreed upon between us. I am moved to take this step because I feel the church needs a different type of man as minister at this time and also because of a work of a distinctly different nature, which has been offered me. The Home Missions Committee of New York Presbytery has asked me to become director of the Labor Temple, New York, and I purpose to accept the offer.

It is needless to repeat here my gratitude and friendship for the greathearted people who compose the Englewood Church. It will be remembered as long as I live, as the finest experience of Christian and loyal comradeship one can have. I trust that the sentiments of good-will may continue on your part, as they certainly will on my part, and that friendly intercourse may be continued between us, unhampered by the short distance between our places of abode.

May I ask that commissioners be appointed by the Session to go to Presbytery, at the appropriate time, to ask that the pastoral relation be closed.

With deep love to the members of the Session, as individuals and as a body, Faithfully,

(Signed) Robert Davis.

April 2nd, 1919.

To the Congregation of the Presbyterian Church of Englewood:

The letter which Mr. Davis has just read was presented to the Session at a meeting held on Sunday morning, March 30th, ~~just~~ before the morning service. The Session asked Mr. Davis to defer its presentation to the congregation for one week and in the meantime to confer with the official boards of the Church, the session, the trustees and the deacons, and the Executive Committee with regard to it. Mr. Davis cordially assented to this course and such a conference was held on Tuesday evening last. At that time there was a full and intimate discussion together of all that was involved, both for Mr. Davis, and for the congregation, and for the Church at large in its great problems, especially in the needy sections of our great cities. The officers of the church would gladly have pressed on Mr. Davis again the considerations favorable to his continuing as our minister, and indeed it was not possible to refrain from expressing to him the deep ~~appreciation~~ affection with which he is regarded by us all and the immeasurable sense of loss as individuals and as a congregation and as a community which we shall feel in his going from us. But in view of his clear conviction of duty, and in the light of the importance of the work to which he has been called, and with gratitude for the ten years of friendship and pastoral service which he has spent in Englewood, the officers of the church felt that they would only be expressing the mind of the church and its confidence in Mr. Davis in saying to him that they were sure the church would, with reluctance and regret for our loss, but with rejoicing and best wishes for him in any sphere of possible larger usefulness, acquiesce in what he felt to be his duty, and would wish him Godspeed with love and best wishes as he went forward. They were happy to think also that his new work would not take him far away and that he would often come back to meet again his old friends and to speak to them from his accustomed place.

The conference of the church officers appointed a committee consisting of Mr. Duncan, Mr. Bulkley, Mr. Payson, Mr. Coe and Mr. Speer to prepare this letter and to take any other steps that may be immediately necessary. The provisions of the church law require that the resignation shall be acted upon by the congregational meeting of the church after notice to be duly given.

The Committee realizes that no words can adequately set forth what will be in the mind and spirit of the church at this time, but it felt that at least this brief expression should be made in connection with the reading of Mr. Davis' letter.

SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS

AD Lib

ACADEMIA SHAKESPERIANA CON molto expressione
quod erat demonstrandum sub rosa pro bono publico

Robertus Speer

N.B.

In hoc signo veni vidi vici, adagio prestissimo appassionato ma non troppo magna cum laude, dulce et decorum est arma virumque cano, Gallia est omnis divisa in partes tres e pluribus unum virginibus puerisque

Magister

Edwin Holmes M. S. C.

g 23-24
v Ms Duncan

Englewood, N.J.

Monday morning.

Muddie dear,

All goes so very well here. Your bills are all paid - lots of them by hand, on Saturday afternoon, so that I might learn the lay of the land in England (!!) Englewood and its shopping centres. The darning basket is emptying of its contents. Billy is a most courteous host, and a most careful one, too, I may say, who keeps all extra electric lights turned out and shows me every fire extinguisher in the house and conducts Sunday supper with a neatness not beaten by most hostesses. I marvel at him, and love him for his friendliness and naturalness. We studied on Saturday night: no algebra that time, only review in Latin, and many sentences to do, which charmed me, for Latin composition was one of my happiest tasks at college. Today we are to study in the afternoon, after a little coasting, so that Billy may go to the Bird Club tonight.

He spent the afternoon yesterday at Fred Peters', and the evening here at home with me. We tried to get his father on the radio, Billy tuning in from one end of the bed in his room, I waiting with patience on the other end of the bed. But we did not get the proper meeting or church service, and had to go to bed uninformed, untransformed. This listening in all followed the course given me in fire-extinguishing.

I spent much of yesterday intently happy with a life of Coleridge which I found in the introduction of the two volume set of his poems that you gave to Mr. Speer in 1900. A most peppery yet loving record it was, with the same kind of comment in the margin of the poems. I do so want Coleridge s letters in my hands- such spirited, touching, frank, poetic documents some of

them are with their pain, remorse, weakness, learning, struggle, pleasure. The poems have become new things to me since getting hold of the life and letters - but anyone s poems would be quickened by such interpretation, of course. Do you remember the green loveliness of the opening of Fears in Solitude ?

> A green and silent spot, amid the hills,
> A small and silent dell ! O'er stiller place
> No singing sky-lark ever poised himself.
> The hills are heathy, save that swelling slope
> Which hath a gay and gorgeous covering on,
> All golden with the never bloomless furze,
> Which now blooms most profusely; but the dell,
> Bathed by the mist, is fresh and delicate
> As vernal corn-field, or the unripe flax,
> When, through its half-transparent stalks, at eve,
> The level sunshine glimmers with green light.

And do you remember the sad little couplet closing The Pains of Sleep ?

> To be beloved is all I need,
> And whom I love, I love indeed.

Poor gifted, fruitless, mourning spirit that he was - mourning for the very barrenness of his gifts:

> "I have prayed with drops of agony on my brow; trembling not only before the justice of my Maker, but even before the mercy of my Redeemer 'I gave thee so many talents, what hast thou done with them?'"

And just here comes Billy home for lunch, so I will stop. I am so happy that you are so happy, as you say, by cause of me! Look long and fully on the Sea for me - O, till you are for once no longer hungry for it and touch daffodils, golden crowds of them, with your fingers as they grow side the sunny sea.

And be as lazy as you are happy.

Yours

C.

William Spence English Feb. 8. 1922. 79

Descriptive

Not the exuberance of soil; not the mildness of climate; not mines, nor harbors, nor rivers. . . .

Two centuries ago the sites on which now are cities and hotels and banks and colleges and churches and the senate houses of flourishing commonwealths were silent wilderness to the panther and the bear.

No! it was the Scotchman that made Scotland; it was the Dutchman that made Holland.

No! the rainbows are as fair, the odors are as sweet and as full, the rivers are as broad and as full, the days are as long.

No! the exploits generally carried out with more than new pittance; but they raised up the English heart and head and hand; and the English heart and head and hand subdued the wilderness into cornfield and orchard, and the huge trees of the primeval forest into cities and fleets.

Thus, now is the great instrument that produces wealth.

Interrogative.

I What was that makes the great differ[illegible] between Egypt and Canaan?

II Is anything in the earth or in the air makes Scotland more prosperous than Egypt, the makes Holland more prosperous than Africa?

III What has made the change?

IV Was it the rich mold or the abundant [illegible]

V Was the improvement the effect of some [illegible] transfer of capital from the Old World to the [illegible]

~~Imperative~~

Ex: Look at North America!

'Tis forty~eight years,~come next Monday, since I ambled across the old green,
And passed thru the new Law School portal,~a scared youth of barely nineteen.
I found the great hall and the benches, and took the first seat 'mongst the E's
Where alphabetical fortune, thank God, put me next to the end of the D's.
The end of the D's looked like Harvard,~I could tell by his crimson necktie,~
His hair was dark brown and quite curly, and his smile was both winning and shy.
Somehow I was drawn to him quickly. Of his tie I quite soon lost my fear,
For I found that he tried no high~hatting, that he treated me quite as a peer.
From that day he became my sole mentor. I learned more from him than from books.
I absorbed all I could of his learning. I even admired his looks.

That was the start of our friendship, a friendship that's grown year by year,
One filled with vicarious pleasure for me as I've watched his career.
I've seen the courts listen with deference; I've seen him win cases galore;
I've seen him get beaten a plenty, and then go right back for some more.
He's bumped many men with his bumpers, with no damage to his own chassis.
He's gone thru much slippery weather e'er the anti~skid court would agree;
And when his opponent has varnished his pleas with a specious veneer,
Our Fred has used Chadeloid products to make the glib shine disappear.

But these are a lawyer's achievements; they're only a part of his life;
And if you would know the real Frederick, have a frank little talk with his wife.
He's the family Rock of Gibraltar. He's Englewood's pride and resource.
When community problems develop they turn to Fred Duncan of course.
And when the Church gets into trouble; when salvation methods break down,~
The Elders say "Let's go to Duncan. He's the best lay soul saver in town."

Of course his brown hair is suspicious ~ it's almost too brown to be true;
And his ruddy complexion suggests that ~ he uses a cosmetic glue.
But in all other ways he is honest (and he has such a delicious wit)
That we'll try to forgive this deception; we really don't blame him a bit.

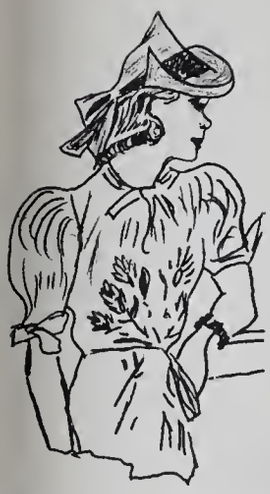
Nobility is a rare jewel; it seldom is found among men;

But it shines in the face of Fred Duncan, standing there with his three score and ten.

Grossly exaggerated. yet on the whole rather pleasing. Eh what? FSD

Englewood, New Jersey.
September 30, 1938.

A DIPLOMATIC DADDY



LITA
"with dark hair"

Of course we love our Daddy
And of course he loves us too -
We wonder which he loves the most
Whether you ~ *or you!!*

Sometimes I'm so excited
When he comes and says to me,
You're my favorite daughter
Then he winks and says
"with light hair" *see??*

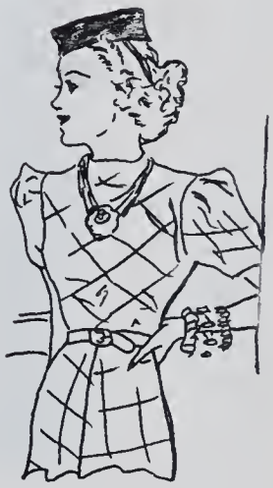
Sometimes I'm so excited
When he comes and says to me,
You're my favorite daughter ~
Then he winks and says ~
"with dark hair" ~ see??

We now have competition -
Mary's dark and vamps with me
But gentlemen prefer us Blondes
So Phyllis sides with me.

We each have tried to steal his heart
But don't know where we're at
Yet all agree that Daddy is
A darling diplomat.

KNOLLWOOD
September 30, 1938

MABEL
"with light hair"



Church Visitation Letter

Englewood, New Jersey, March 15, 191

To the Congregation of the Englewood Presbyterian Church.

Dear Friends:

All over the country at this time, both in our own denomination and in practically all the denominations, the Churches are engaged in a visitation of all their members. It has seemed to the Pastor and to the Boards of the Church that it would be very opportune for our Church to participate in this general movement, to promote the spirit of fellowship in the Church and to forward its work in the community. With this in view, the officers of the Church are planning, two by two, to visit in March and April, all the homes of the congregation, to carry the greetings of the Church to all who are or who might be associated with it, and to bear with them, as far as they can, the helpful service of the Church.

1. Especially is it desired that those who are making this visitation should be able to express to you the hope and prayer of all the Boards of the Church for the deepening of a true religious life among us, for a strengthening of the bonds of friendship and fellowship for which our Church is already so justly notable, and for the increase of the efficiency of the Church in its worship and in its work in the community. They will ask for any suggestions that might be made on these points, and will be especially glad to extend an invitation to any other members of the family, or maids or other servants, who have no Church relationship and who would be cordially welcomed into the fellowship of our own Church.

2. It is hoped, also, that this visitation may be helpful to the Sunday School of the Church in extending invitations to any children or older

people who may not be enlisted at present in the work of the School. The visitors are anxious to meet the children in the homes, as well as the parents, to assure them of the Church's deep interest in them and its desire to help them in every way. There may be many homes in which parents will be glad to know of some of the best books of Bible stories and readings for children. To those desiring such information, we would suggest "The Life of Jesus of Nazareth, Portrayed in Colors", by William Hole, with Introduction and Scripture selections by George Adams Smith, published by Eyre and Spottiswood; Hurlbut's "The Story of the Bible", published by Eaton and Mains; Dean Hodge's "When the King Came", published by Houghton, Mifflin and Company. The simple plan of memorizing Bible verses, suggested in the pamphlet of The Bible Success Band, published by The Sunday School Times Co., 1031 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, will also help the children and the young people.

3. The true prosperity and strength of the Christian Churches depend upon the intelligence and devotion of their members, and we have ventured to gather a few selected booklets which will be left with all who care for them, and which will bring help and blessing, we believe, to all who may read them. These include Dr. Fenn's vivid story, "Over Against the Treasury", and Austin Phelps' "The Still Hour"—which many regard as the best book on prayer which has ever been written. It may be helpful, in some homes which are desirous,—as we wish that all might be—to maintain family worship, to have suggestions of suitable books of Bible readings and prayers. We know of few that are equal in value and interest to the Old Testament "Biblical Masterpieces" and the New Testament Volumes in the Modern Reader's Bible, published by Macmillan & Co., and Fox's "A Chain of Prayer Across the Ages", published by E. P. Dutton and Company. These little books will help in the maintenance of that daily, simple worship in the household, which in the homes where many of us were children was so great and rich an influence that we should desire to preserve it for our own children also.

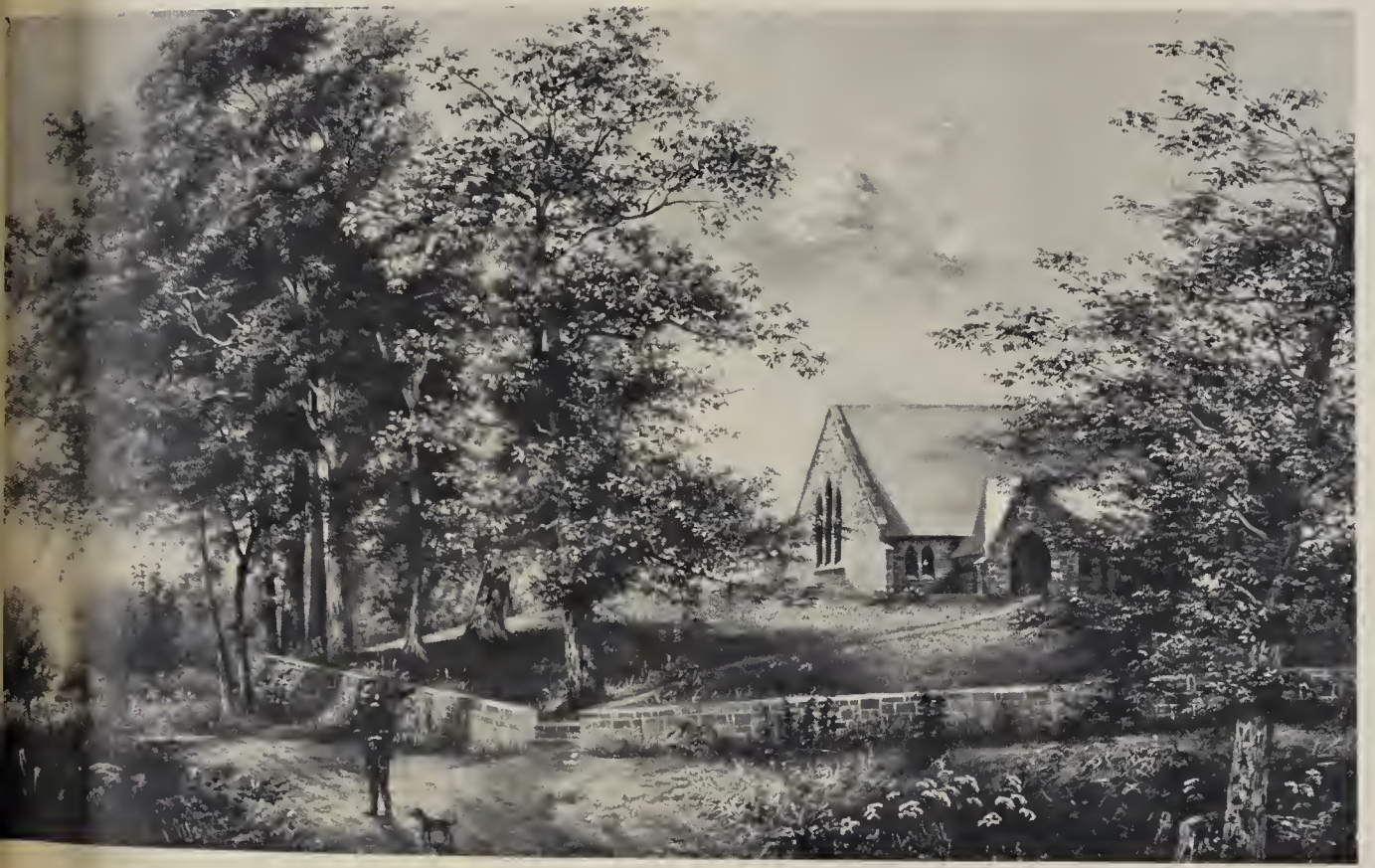
4. One other purpose of the visitation is to explain the happy and efficient working of the present benevolence system of the Church. The visitors have a description of the comprehensive work which our Church is doing, both at home and abroad, and of the need for greatly increased support for this work. They will be glad, if desired, to answer any questions and to explain the advantages of systematic and proportionate giving as one of the duties and privileges of Christian discipleship.

With the earnest prayer that God may bless this visitation to the accomplishment of the ends which it has in view, and that the spirit of love and kindliness and Christian helpfulness may be yet more increased among us and that the Church may move forward to larger work for our own community and for the whole world, and that, to this end, there may be a great increase both of Christian brotherhood and of prayer, we are,

Very faithfully yours,

ROBERT DAVIS, *Minister*

GEORGE S. COE
ROBERT H. CORY
ROBERT E. SPEER
JUSTUS I. WAKELEE
} *Committee*



THE ORIGINAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF ENGLEWOOD — 1860

85

23 WALL STREET
NEW YORK CITY

December 11, 1939

Dear Bob:

Sally and I agreed that the high spot Saturday night was your reading of Deserts and Whales.

Without suggesting that you have not succeeded admirably at your profession, I feel that you could have published a much better New Yorker than is now being published. If I was as witty as you I should try to write an essay on Missionaries and Columnists. Why don't you get Emma to do that?

The purport of this persiflage is that we should very much like a copy of Deserts and Whales, if it isn't too much trouble to you to get your secretary to type it out. We want to read it to our young people to convince them that a man may smile and smile and be a villain.

With much affection to you both,

Sincerely yours,

Kenyon Butler

Robert E. Speer, Esq.,
24 Gramercy Park,
New York City.

15M

86

23 WALL STREET
NEW YORK CITY

December 28, 1939

Dear Rob:

Here are a half dozen copies of Deserts and Whales. There was some delay as Miss Donohue, who was good enough to type this for me, had to take an extension course in Hieroglyphics before she could read all your handwriting. We are not even sure that we have got it all right now. Perhaps you will read it over and drop me a line to tell me what corrections should be made in the copy that I have kept.

With best wishes for the New Year and much affection to you both,

Sincerely yours,

Vernon

Robert E. Speer, Esq.,
Lakeville,
Connecticut.

Essay of Robbie Speer, presented at the graduation exercises of Professor Backus's Englewood Academy.

Deserts and Whales.

Dear Teacher, Honored Guests and Classmates, my subject is Deserts and Whales. It is a very interesting subject. How grand are deserts! How big are whales! I thought of this subject all by myself. Some people have thought of deserts and those among you who have had a religious upbringing have thought of whales but I am the only scholar to have thought of whales and deserts at the same time. I do not think that I should have had so interesting a thought if I had not read a little book ~~which~~ by Professor John Ruskin which our dear classmate Jimmy Sailer gave me in a spirit of malice. It is a little book but it was as dry as a desert and if Jonah had had it in his belly the whale would have sunk and drowned him or it would have thrown him out sooner. I read that book "from morn to dewy eve", in the Hudson's lovely arbor, when I was through I said "Whales and Deserts" and I have thought of them since.

Deserts and whales are very much alike. They are both big. The ocean does not drown them. Neither of them can shake hands or eat soup. They do not have horses like us. Whiskers like Dr. Lyman Abbott. This is the origin of the expression to "keep whole for whales". I do not think it is fit for anything else. Whales and deserts are different also. They differ in their tastes and in the way they move about. Deserts are all worn out playgrounds of whales. Whales do not like it when there is not much of water. No whales are seen in Wall Street anymore.

Whales and deserts pay no attention to time. What a blessing it is that when God made time He made it consecutive and not simultaneous!

Deserts and whales have one very worthy characteristic. They do not discuss feminism or any question. It would be a good thing if people who like to talk about these things go to the deserts or the whales and learn a lesson from them. And it would be wise if some of them would not come back. I wish a whale would swallow

Jonah and that two other whales named Swallow St. G. Wells. But perhaps it is not to the whales to wish such things. I know that Reddie Bulkley would never wish to any creature.

It is a very interesting fact in natural history that the sand blows above the desert and the whale blows above the sand. No one has been remarked this before.

All whales have two tails, their own and the tale of Jonah. Some people who never inside whales themselves or outside on deserts and who have only lived in houses or gentlemens are incredulous about whales having both these tales but they do. When whales die they get bad and when they get very dead they become offensive and as offensive as G. B. Shaw.

There is another interesting thing about whales and deserts. Deserts swallow when they get a chance but whales have many chances to swallow water when don't. While I am dealing with this aspect of my subject I might say that deserts water swallows but that swallows sometimes desert the water.

If I had a whale to play with and wanted to give him a nice name I would him Hardon Stone after our School-mate, Hardon Stone.

Whales have no feet and their necks are not hairy. Deserts are the same way. But the whales walk over deserts and which both this way and that with their heads, to have feet to walk with and necks to turn their heads on. Camels and oceans very much alike because one has his home in the desert and whales have their home other. This is what they call in logic the sufficient and distributed ~~middle~~ muddle. Camels and oceans are also very different because the camel is calm and at the same time but the ocean at different times.

North Europe is like a desert. It isn't in so dry. This is not the case with whales. Some gentlemen here among our guests who are like whales but it is not proper mention the subject. When Edward Seven came only One and before he became Seven called Prince of Wales. This came because he could afford not to be dry. People in things in order of the alphabet to say so in their advertisements. This made it

ania for him and for his friends who doubted Darwin but were fond of Wallace. But it
d his dear mother much anxiety and sleeplessness.

Since I began to read the Encyclopædia and to talk to scholars and other people about my
t I have been surprised to find how interested everybody is in Darwin and Wallace. It is
ject which at once opens up friendly human intercourse. I asked a very highly
ntelligent professor for his thoughts on Wallace and he said he had two. One was that when
of a boy a dead whale came ashore near his home and stayed there on the invitation
Wrathmuthan Brothers of his village would some have seen took their knives and their
s in their hands and removed it. The other thought was that whales are good to
ese people of Wrathmuthan with. One, he said, a learned man from Cambridge, was the
whom Trudie Duncan is going but the genuine place, whose name was Professor Mac
ster, was looking at bones in the Museum of Edinburgh when there was many of
and another man came from pick up a bone and look at it. "Sir," said this
"what bone is that?", "It is the vertebra of a whale's front leg," said Professor Mac
ster. "And what bone is that?" asked this other man of another bone. "That is a front
bone of a whale's third jaw," answered Professor Mac Allister. Then said this other man,
name is Mac Allister." "It is," said he, "and your name is Struthers". This is a
valuable secret. When you want to become acquainted with a stranger and there is
no present to introduce you, try this method. It will never fail. Or if it fails with
, try it with dogs.

If you start anywhere on a whale or a dogfish you will come to the end as I have done,
Chaucerians, Stonehead Justa, dear Teacher whose memory we shall ever cherish in
ingled words of Mr. Dryden and Mr. Shakespeare:

Bacchus, ever fair and ever young,
Plumpy Bacchus with pink ~~eyne~~ EYNE,

Farewell.

Essay of Robbie Speer, presented at the Graduation Exercises of Professor Backus's Englewood Academy.

DESERTS AND WHALES.

Dear Teacher, Honored Guests and Classmates, my subject is Deserts and Whales. It is a very interesting subject. How grand are deserts! How big are whales! I thought of this subject all by myself. Some people have thought of deserts and those among you who have had a religious upbringing have heard of whales but I am the only scholar to have thought of Whales and Deserts at the same time. I do not think that I should have thought so interesting a thought if I had not read a little book by Professor John Dewey which our dear classmate Tommy Sailer gave me in a spirit of malice. It was a little book but it was as dry as a desert and if Jonah had had it in his pocket his whale would have sunk and drowned him or it would have thrown him out much sooner. I read that book "from morn to dewey eve" in Mr. Milton's lovely words, and when I was through I said "Whales and Deserts" and I have thought so ever since.

Deserts and Whales are very much alike. They are both big. The ocean does not hurt them. Neither of them can shake hands or eat soup. They do not have horns like deer or whiskers like Dr. Lyman Abbot. This is the origin of the expression to "keep an Outlook for Whales." I do not think it is fit for anything else. Whales and Deserts are different also. They differ in their tastes and in the way they move about. Deserts are the old worn out play grounds of whales. Whales do not like it where there is not a great deal of water. No Whales are seen in Wall Street any more.

Whales and Deserts pay no attention to time. What a blessing it is that when God made time He made it consecutive and not simultaneous!

Essay of hobbie Doer, presented at the Graduation Exercises of

Professor Backwell's Darlington Academy.

DESERTS AND WHALES.

Dear Teacher, Honored Guests and Classmates, my subject is Deserts and Whales. It is a very interesting subject. How great are deserts! How big are whales! I thought of this subject all by myself. Some people have thought of deserts and those among you who have had a religious upbringing have heard of whales but I am the only scholar to have thought of Whales and Deserts at the same time. I do not think that I would have thought so interesting a thought if I had not read a little book by Professor John Dewey which our dear classmate Tommy Sailor gave me in a spirit of malice. It was a little book but it was as dry as a desert and if Jonah had had it in his pocket his whale would have sunk and drowned him or it would have thrown him out much sooner. I read that book "from morn to dewy eve" in Mr. Milton's lovely words, and when I was through I said "Whales and Deserts" and I have thought as over since.

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Whales and Deserts pay no attention to time. What a blessing it is that when God made time He made it consecutive and not simultaneous!

Deserts and Whales have one very worthy characteristic. They do not discuss feminism or the sex question. It would be a good thing if people who like to talk about these things would go to deserts or to whales and learn a lesson from them. And it would be very nice if some of them would not come back. I wish a Whale would swallow Mrs. Sanger and that two other Whales would swallow H.G.Wells. But perhaps it is not kind to the Whales to wish such things. I know that Neddie Bulkley would never wish ill to any creature.

It is a very interesting fact in natural history that the sand blows above the desert but that the whale blows above the sand. No one has ever remarked this before.

All Whales have two tails, their own and the tale of Jonah. Some people who never were inside whales themselves or outside on deserts and who have only lived in little houses or apartments are incredulous about whales having both these tails but they do.

When Whales die they get bad and when they get very dead they become offensive but not as offensive as G.B.Shaw.

There is another interesting thing about whales and deserts. Deserts swallow water when they get a chance but whales have many chances to swallow water when they don't. While I am dealing with this aspect of my subject I might say that deserts never water swallows but that swallows sometimes desert the water.

If I had a whale to play with and wanted to give him a nice name I would call him after our school-mate, Harlan Stone.

Whales have no feet and their necks are not hairy. Deserts are the same way. But camels which walk over deserts and which look this way and that with their heads, have to have feet to walk with and necks to turn their heads on. Camels and oceans are very much alike because one has his home in the desert and whales have their home in the other. This is what they call

in logic the suppressed and distributed muddle. But camels and oceans are also very different because the camel is cam and humpy at the same time but the ocean at different times.

Frank Enos is like a desert. His wit is so dry. This is not the case with Whales. I see some gentlemen here among our guests who are like Whales but it is not polite to discuss the subject. When Edward Seven was only One and before he became Seven he was called Prince of Whales. This was because he could afford not to be dry. People sent him things in order to be allowed to say so in their advertisements. This made it very nice for him and for his friends who disliked deserts but were fond of whales. But it caused his dear mother anxiety and sleeplessness.

Since I began to read the Encyclopedia and to talk to scholars and other people about my subject I have been surprised to find how interested everybody is in Deserts and Whales. It is a subject which at once opens up friendly human intercourse. I asked a very highly knowledged professor for his thoughts on Whales and he said he had two. One was that when he was a boy a dead Whale came ashore near his home and stayed there at the invitation of the Weatherbee Brothers of his village until some brave men took their lives and their noses in their hands and removed it. The other was that Whales are good to introduce people to each other with. One, he said, a learned man from Cambridge, not the place where Freddie Duncan is going but the genuine place, whose name was Professor MacAllister, was looking at bones in the University of Edinburgh where there are many of them and another man saw him pick up a bone and look at it. "Sir", said this man, "what bone is that?". "It is the ulna of a whale's front leg", said Professor MacAllister. "And what bone is that?" asked this man of another bone. "That is a part of a bone of a whale's hind jaw", answered Professor MacAllister. Then said this other man, "Your name is Mac Allister." "It is," said he, "and your name is Struthers." This is a very

in logic the supposed and distributed middle. But camels and oceans are also very different because the camel is dun and humpy at the same time but the ocean at different times.

Frank Buck is like a decent. His wit is as dry. This is not the case with Whales. I see some gentlemen here among our guests who are like Whales but it is not polite to discuss the subject. Mr. Edward Grey was only One and before he became Seven he was called Prince of Wales. This was because he could afford not to be dry. People sent him things in order to be allowed to say so in their advertisements. This made it very nice for him and for his friends who disliked deserts but were fond of whales. But it caused him deep rather anxiety and disappointment.

Since I began to read the Encyclopedia and to talk to scholars and other people about my subject I have been surprised to find how interested everybody is in Deserts and Whales. It is a subject which at once opens up friendly human intercourse. I knew a very highly regarded professor for his thoughts on whales and he said he had two. One was that when he was a boy a dead Whale came ashore near his home and stayed there at the invitation of the neighbouring Brotherhood of his village until some brave men took their lives and their noses in their hands and removed it. The other was that Whales are good to introduce people to each other with. One, he said, a learned man from Cambridge, not the place where Freddie Burnett is going but the rowing place, whose name was Professor MacAllister, was looking at bones in the University of Edinburgh where there are many of them and another man saw him pick up a bone and look at it. "Sir", said this man, "what bone is that?". "It is the shin of a whale's front leg", said Professor MacAllister. "And what bone is this?" asked this man of another bone. "That is a part of a bone of a whale's hind leg", answered Professor MacAllister. Then said this other man, "Your name is like Allister." "It is," said he, "and your name is Gruntburn." This is a very

valuable secret. When you want to become acquainted with a stranger and there is no one present to introduce you, try this method. It will never fail, or if it fails with whales, try it with deserts.

If you start anywhere on a whale or a desert you will come to the end as I have done, Classmates, Honored Guests, dear Teacher whose memory we shall ever cherish in the mingled words of Mr. Dryden and Mr. Shakespeare:

Bacchus, ever fair and ever young,
Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne,

Farewell.

valuable secret. When you want to become acquainted with a stranger and there is no one present to introduce you, try this method. It will never fail, or if it fails with whales, try it with deserts.

If you meet anywhere on a whale or a desert you will come to the end as I have done, Clearwater, Honored Guests, dear Teacher Phone mery we shall ever cherish in the mingled words of Mr. Dryden and Mr. Shakespeare:

Bacchus, ever fair and ever young,
Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne,

Farewell.

Essay of Robbie Speer, presented at the Graduation Exercises of Professor Backus's Englewood Academy.

DESERTS AND WHALES.

Dear Teacher, Honored Guests and Classmates, my subject is Deserts and Whales. It is a very interesting subject. How grand are deserts! How big are whales! I thought of this subject all by myself. Some people have thought of deserts and those among you who have had a religious upbringing have heard of whales but I am the only scholar to have thought of Whales and Deserts at the same time. I do not think that I should have thought so interesting a thought if I had not read a little book by Professor John Dewey which our dear classmate Tommy Sailer gave me in a spirit of malice. It was a little book but it was as dry as a desert and if Jonah had had it in his pocket his whale would have sunk and drowned him or it would have thrown him out much sooner. I read that book "from morn to dewey eve" in Mr. Milton's lovely words, and when I was through I said "Whales and Deserts" and I have thought so ever since.

Deserts and Whales are very much alike. They are both big. The ocean does not hurt them. Neither of them can shake hands or eat soup. They do not have horns like deer or whiskers like Dr. Lyman Abbot. This is the origin of the expression to "keep an Outlook for Whales." I do not think it is fit for anything else. Whales and Deserts are different also. They differ in their tastes and in the way they move about. Deserts are the old worn out play grounds of whales. Whales do not like it wherethere is not a great deal of water. No Whales are seen in Wall Street any more.

Whales and Deserts pay no attention to time. What a blessing it is that when God made time He made it consecutive and not simultaneous!

Essay of Public Speech, presented at the Graduation Exercises of

Professor Dartmouth's Underpaid Academy.

Pioneers in Theory.

Dear Teachers, Parents Guests and Graduating by students in Dunwoke and Ruralia. It is a very interesting subject. Can guess the Essayist. How big can wheat! I thought of this subject all by myself. Some people have thoughts of deserts and those among you who have had a religious upbringing have heard of Ruralia but I am the only scholar to have thought of Ruralia and Dunwoke at the same time. I do not think that I would have thought to interesting a thought if I had not read a little book by Professor John Dewey which was then alternative Teacher Julia gave me to a month of notice. It was a little book but it was as big as a mount and of fresh but had it in his pocket all Ruralia would have been not discovered his or it would have thrown life out back another. I read that book "Thus spoke Zarathustra" in Mr. Nietzche's lovely version, and when I was through I said "Ruralia and Dunwoke" and I have thought no over since.

Dunwoke and Ruralia are very much alike. They are both big. The women does not hurt them. Either of them can shake hands or not wrong. They do not have Dewey like down on whatever like Mr. Upson Sinclair. This is not right of the government to "Keep on Pickled for Ruralia." I do not think it is fit for anything else. Ruralia and Dunwoke are different also. They differ in their heights and in the way they move around. Dunwoke are the old man out they grounds of Ruralia. Ruralia do not like it whenever is not a great deal of water. Ho Ruralia are not to full strong my sorry.

Ruralia and Dunwoke my no attention to time. What a blessing it is that when God made time He made it massive and not sentimental.

Deserts and Whales have one very worthy characteristic. They do not discuss feminism or the sex question. It would be a good thing if people who like to talk about these things would go to deserts or to whales and learn a lesson from them. And it would be very nice if some of them would not come back. I wish a Whale could swallow Mrs. Sanger and that two other Whales would swallow H.G.Wells. But perhaps it is not kind to the Whales to wish such things. I know that Neddie Bulkley would never wish ill to any creature.

It is a very interesting fact in natural history that the sand blows above the desert but that the whale blows above the sand. No one has ever remarked this before.

All Whales have two tails, their own and the tale of Jonah. Some people who never were inside whales themselves or outside on deserts and who have only lived in little houses or apartments are incredulous about whales having both these tails but they do.

When Whales die they get bad and when they get very dead they become offensive but not as offensive as G.B.Shaw.

There is another interesting thing about whales and deserts. Deserts swallow water when they get a chance but whales have many chances to swallow water when they don't. While I am dealing with this aspect of my subject I might say that deserts never water swallows but that swallows sometimes desert the water.

If I had a whale to play with and wanted to give him a nice name I would call him after our school-mate Harlan Stone.

Whales have no feet and their necks are not hairy. Deserts are the same way. But camels which walk over deserts and which look this way and that with their heads, have to have feet to walk with and necks to turn their heads on. Camels and oceans are very much alike because one has his home in the desert and whales have their home in the other. This is what they call

Deserts and whales have one very worthy characteristic. They do not discuss feminine or the sex question. It would be a good thing if people who like to talk about these things could go to deserts or to whales and learn a lesson from them. Perhaps it would be very sad if some of them would not come back. I wish a whale could swallow Mrs. Hooper and that two other whales would swallow R.G.Hollis. But perhaps it is not nice to the whales to wish such things. I know that Sophie Tucker would never wish ill to any creature.

It is a very interesting fact in natural history that the sand dunes above the desert but that the whale dives above the sand. No one has ever translated this before.

All whales have two teeth, their ear and the tail of a woman. These people who never were inside whales themselves or outside in deserts and who have only lived in little houses or apartments are interviewing about whales having both these traits but they do.

When whales die they get hot and then they get very dead they become effective but not as effective as C.J.Dam.

There is another interesting thing about whales and deserts. Deserts swallow water when they get a chance and whales have many chances to swallow water when they don't. While I am dealing with this aspect of my problem I might say that deserts never water swallows but that swallows sometimes deserts the water.

If I had a whale to play with and wanted to give him a nice name I would call him after our school-mate Marian Efram.

Whales have no feet and their arms are not hairy. Deserts are the same way. But camels which walk over deserts and which look this way and that with their heads, have to have feet to walk with and necks to turn their heads on. Camels and oceans are very much alike because one has hump in the desert and whales have their hump in the other. This is what they call

in logic the suppressed and distributed muddle. But camels and oceans are also very different because the camel is cam and humpy at the same time but the ocean at different times.

Frank Enos is like a desert. His wit is so dry. This is not the case with Whales. I see some gentlemen here among our guests who are like Whales but it is not polite to discuss the subject. When Edward Seven was only One and before he became Seven he was called Prince of Whales. This was because he could afford not to be dry. People sent him things in order to be allowed to say so in their advertisements. This made it very nice for him and for his friends who disliked deserts but were fond of whales. But it caused his dear mother anxiety and sleeplessness.

Since I began to read the Encyclopedia and to talk to scholars and other people about my subject I have been surprised to find how interested everybody is in Deserts and Whales. It is a subject which at once opens up friendly human intercourse. I asked a very highly knowledged professor for his thoughts on Whales and he said he had two. One was that when he was a boy a dead Whale came ashore near his home and stayed there at the invitation of the Weatherbee Brothers of his village until some brave men took their lives and their noses in their hands and removed it. The other was that Whales are good to introduce people to each other with. One, he said, a learned man from Cambridge, not the place where Freddie Duncan is going but the genuine place, whose name was Professor MacAllister, was looking at bones in the University of Edinburgh where there are many of them and another man saw him pick up a bone and look at it. "Sir", said this man, "whatbone is that?". "It is the ulna of a whale's front leg", said Professor MacAllister. "And what bone is that?" asked this man of another bone. "That is a part of a bone of a whale's hind jaw", answered Professor MacAllister. Then said this other man, "Your name is Mac Allister." "It is," said he, "and your name is Struthers." This is a very

in logic the appearance and distribution vanish. Oil canals and oceans are also very different because the canal is one and heavy at the same time but the ocean at different times.

Frank Shaw is like a desert. He will be so day. This is not the case with Wales. I has been questioned here among our people why are like Wales but it is not polite to discuss the subject. Such behavior may and before he became Seven he was called Prince of Wales. This was because he could afford not to be dry. People used the things in order to be allowed to say so in their advertisements. This week is very also one his and for his friends who dislike desert but were fond of Wales. Not it caused his dear mother anxiety and disappointment.

Since I began to read the Decalogues and to talk to scholars and other people about my subject I have been surprised to find how interested everybody is in Deserts and Wales. It is a subject which at once opens up relatively human interests. I added a very highly humorous preface for his daughter on Wales and he said he was two. One day just when he was a boy a hand while came across his home and stayed there to the invitation of the interesting fortunes of his village until some there had took built river and built houses to their hands and recovered it. For other and just Wales are good to introduce people to each other with. Now, he said, a learned man from Cambridge, met the place where Phyllis Dunom is going but he remains quite, where man was Professor Mallinter, was looking at bones in the University of Edinburgh where there are many of them one another and saw him pick up a bone and look at it. "Sir", said this man, "whatever is Sir?". "It is the thigh of Wales's front leg", said Professor Mallinter. "Why what bone is that?" asked this man of another book. "That is a part of a bone of a Wales's hind leg", answered Professor Mallinter. Then said this other man, "Your name is Professor Mallinter." "Yes I am," said he, "and your name is Hutchinson." This is a very

valuable secret when you want to become acquainted with a stranger and there is no one present to introduce you, try this method. It will never fail, or if it fails with whales, try it with deserts.

If you start anywhere on a whale or a desert you will come to the end as I have done, Classmates, Honored Guests, dear Teacher whose memory we shall ever cherish in the mingled words of Mr. Dryden and Mr. Shakespeare:

Bacchus, ever fair and ever young,
Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne,

Farewell.

valuable secret that you want to become acquainted with a stranger and there is no one present to introduce you, try this method. It will never fail, or if it fails with others, try it with Dorothy.

If you start anywhere on a circle or a square you will come to the end as I have done, Dissemble, Ignored (nearly), Sam Tomlor whose mother we shall ever cherish in the mingled words of Dr. Holmes and Mr. Whittier:

Dreams, over fair and sweet yearing,
Pleasure beckons with pink arms,

Farewell.

REG.U.S. PAT.OFF.

JAMES McCUTCHEON & CO.
ESTABLISHED 1855
FIFTH AVENUE
FORTY NINTH STREET
NEW YORK

TELEPHONE
VOLUNTEER 5-1000

November 18, 1941.

Dr. Robert E. Speer,
Rockledge,
Lakeville, Conn.

Dear Dr. Speer,-

At the request of Mr. William Speers I am sending you herewith a quantity of material which we have in our files here or have prepared regarding Mr. James M. Speers in the hope that it will give you the information you wish for the service on January 4th. We do not have a copy of the addresses given at the dinner in April 1940 but I am asking Mrs. Speers to mail you her copy directly from Montclair.

May I say that personally I am very happy that you are to have this service as from my long association with Mr. Speers I know how very much he prized your friendship.

Yours sincerely,

M. R. Spaier.

Extract from

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Minutes of James McCutcheon & Co.

September 17, 1941

It is with profound sorrow and a sense of personal loss that we record the passing from our midst of the Chairman of our Board and long time head of this business, Mr. James M. Speers.

Mr. Speers passed away quietly at the Laconia Hospital in New Hampshire on July 24th in his 80th year. He was in full health and vigor and active until less than ten days before his death.

We, his associates, who remain here, feel a great sense of loss in the lack of his physical presence with us - but are proud of having been associated with him and rejoice at his full, useful life.

Not only in business but in all of his manifold interests he gave of himself unstintingly in the help of all men everywhere without regard to race, creed or color. He has left a record of accomplishment as a merchant and as a man ,which we pause to honor and of which we will endeavor to be worthy.

Mr. Speers was born at Jordanstown, near Belfast, Ireland, on January 9th, 1862. In February 1880 he came out to New York to join his cousin, James McCutcheon, in the little linen store then on lower Broadway. A year or so later he was taken into partnership by Mr. McCutcheon, a relationship which lasted until the incorporation of the busines in 1903. Mr. McCutcheon himself gave Mr. James M. Speers credit for having been very largely responsible for the growth and development of the business.

In July 1914 when Mr. McCutcheon decided to retire he agreed to sell his entire stock holding in James McCutcheon & Co. to Mr. Speers. The money required was a large sum, but because of the high regard in which Mr. Speers was held by his friends and by the banks, he was able to raise the full amount. Then instead of keeping this all for himself he shared it generously with all his associates, so generously in fact that he retained something less than a majority for himself. By hard work and wise management Mr. Speers paid off all that he had borrowed considerably before it was due.

Only a year ago he undertook and carried through to successful completion a rearrangement of our preferred stock issues bringing their dividend rates to five per cent instead of eight per cent. He made no promise but the stockholders trusted him when he said that he believed that we could pay off all the arrears on the Prior Preference Stock within two years. That period will not be up until next April but all except one and one half per cent of those arrears has already been paid, and it is hoped that your directors will see fit to pay that final balance when they meet this morning. (This they did). Thus the performance here was also better than the hope. Probably no one but Mr. Speers could have brought this stock negotiation to such a successful conclusion. He accomplished it because the stockholders felt it was a fair proposal and they had confidence in his fairness and his reputation for doing what he said he thought he could. was hope

But along with his business life Mr. Speers found time to give help in the work of his church. He was for many years Vice President of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions; Treasurer, Vice Chairman and Chairman of the International Committee of Young Men's Christian Asciations of North America. He was one of the leaders in the Laymen's Missionary Movement and the Interchurch World Movement; the Student Volunteer Movement; and the American Committee for Christian Refugees. He was appointed by President Roosevelt, and was a member at the time of his death, of

the President's Advisory Committee on Political Refugees. In letters received since his death he has repeatedly been referred to as one of the leading Christian laymen of his generation.

[We loved him as a friend and wise counsellor, so we cannot but miss him sorely. But we are proud of the life he lived and we will seek to do honor to him by trying to follow the principles of honesty, integrity, loyalty, friendliness, and devotion to God and his fellowmen which he lived in every part of his life.]

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Recollections of Mr. James M. Speers' Statements Regarding His Early Life in Northern Ireland.

The family in which Mr. Speers was born was typical of the upper middle class farming people of Northern Ireland in the 1860's. He had four sisters older than himself and one brother older and one younger. His mother was a home loving, conscientious, devoted Christian woman whose chief interest in life was to maintain the right kind of home for her husband and children and with her husband's constant help rear her children to be useful Christian men and women.

Mr. Speers' father was a kindly, generous-hearted, hard-working man with the sterling qualities which we so often find in men of his station in life. His farm was an example of neatness and efficiency and he was a pioneer in the use of modern machinery for farm work. Neighbors came for miles around to see him use one new implement or other which he was the first to use in his section of the country. He too was always meticulous in his personal habits and was careful about the heatness and good taste of his dress.

The family were all faithful members of the local Presbyterian Church and the senior Mr. Speers was for many years an Elder in the church and an officer in the Sunday School. As an example of the regard in which he was held in the community, an illiterate Irish woman, a Roman Catholic, once brought her savings to him and asked him to take care of the money for her until she needed it. She trusted him more than she did the banks. His religion was of the cheerful kind and he liked his family to have wholesome recreation. He did not object to the neighbors gathering at his home for informal dancing or a game of cards which was a broad view to take at that time and in that community.

Mr. Speers tells the story that one time when he was a small boy he found a pocket-knife by the roadside. He took it home in great glee for he had always wanted such a knife. His father asked him how he got such a knife and he told him that he had found it. The father asked if he knew to whom it had belonged and reluctantly he confessed to his father that he had seen a boy at school with it. The father then insisted that it be returned to the owner at once. The boy demurred but the father pointed out to him the Moral obligation to restore lost property and also the joy he should have in doing a kindness to a fellow student. Mr. Speers often said that it was this advice of his father that impressed upon him the importance of rigid honesty on every occasion.

As a boy Mr. Speers attended the local National School in which the fundamentals were carefully taught and much attention was given to Bible study. The history of the children of Israel was as carefully taught as was the history of England and the essential principles of right living were instilled. After completing the work in the National School Mr. Speers had one year in Belfast Academy. He always spoke of his home and school life as being a busy, happy one on which he looked back with real satisfaction and appreciation of the kind of training he had received.

After his year in the Academy Mr. Speers spent about two years in a mercantile establishment in Belfast learning the linen business. He spoke of this as a very thorough, careful training, much hard work and rather severe discipline but excellent preparation for his later years in New York.

One time some years ago a reporter visited Mr. Speers with the purpose of giving him a write-up as the Irish immigrant boy who came to New York and made good. I immediately objected to this on the ground that Mr. Speers' successful career in this country should be based on the foundation of a thorough preparation for life in a Christian home and good schools where right principles were instilled, and the fact that he came to take his place in a reputable business house owned by a cousin and conducted on the same foundation of right dealing. The reporter saw the point and wrote an entirely different article.

Mr. Speers always spoke of his first years in New York as very happy ones. He lived for a very short time with his cousin, Mr. James McCutcheon, whose wife took a great interest in the young boy so far from home. Then he was established in a boarding-house in Ninth Street with other young men of his own type, kept by a sturdy, honest, high principled Irish Protestant woman who took a great interest in the young people who lived in her house. Mr. Speers always spoke of this experience as a very wholesome life. All but one of his companions in that house are now dead.

He early identified himself with the old Scotch Church where he came under the influence of Dr. Stevenson of New York University, his Sunday School teacher, and it was from this man that Mr. Speers first learned and began to practice the system of tithing. This he carried throughout his life and so important did he regard it that he suggested in his last will that his heirs follow the same plan.

It was not long before the young man began to be active in the church life as Sunday School teacher, Superintendent, Treasurer of the church, and at the age of 26 or 27 he was made an Elder. He often smiled at the experience of his election to that office. ~~It seems that~~ He was not then married and one of the older members objected to his election on the ground that the Bible said that "An Elder should be the husband of one wife" and Mr. Speers had none. However, his election went through and from that time until his death he was continuously an Elder in the Presbyterian Church; the Scotch Church in New York, the First Presbyterian Church of Bloomfield, N. J., the First Presbyterian Church of Montclair, N. J., and later when that church was consolidated with the Trinity Church, an Elder in the Central Presbyterian Church of Montclair. He was one of those chiefly responsible for this consolidation. Without him it would hardly have taken place.

Mr. Speers spoke on many occasions of the kindness and hospitality of the people of the Scotch Church and of the fine character of them all. His admiration and friendship for Dr. Hamilton, the pastor, and his wife continued as long as those ~~good~~ dear people lived, and he frequently spoke of the influence on his young life of Dr. Hamilton and Dr. Stevenson.

Mr. Speers' life, as he expressed it, was the outcome of the training and influences of the Christian home, school and church life in which he was reared and with which he retained active contact through all the years of his life.

M. R. Speers

CABLE ADDRESS "INCULCATE, NEW YORK"

TELEPHONE WATKINS 9-2000

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THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

156 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

OFFICE OF SECRETARY

November 22, 1941

Dr. Robert E. Speer,
"Rockledge,"
Lakeville, Connecticut.

My dear Dr. Speer:

I am enclosing a copy of the Board's Memorial Minute on Mr. James Speers, prepared by Dr. Erdman, about which you have written.

I shall always be grateful that I was appointed to serve on three committees on which Mr. Speers was a member. The more we have to work without him, the more we realize the sound, far-reaching advice and suggestions he continuously offered in the carrying out of the committee's work. To me, he showed the inspiring kind of Christian humility which you and others have reminded us often is the first characteristic of a "great Christian servant."

My trips to the country this last year have been few and unsatisfactory in that I did not have long stretches of time that I greatly desired. I still continue to look forward to the day when I shall have more opportunities to get to the farm where I really can think.

With affectionate greetings to Mrs. Speer and to you,

Very cordially yours,

Irene Sheppard

Irene Sheppard

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family, the Board VOTED to grant to her, as long as may be needed, a total pension of $1,000, this amount made up of the widow's sustentation pension of $120 and the widow's service pension of $300 from the Board of Pensions, and a supplement of $580 from the Board of Foreign Missions. Also, the Board will continue the children's allowances of the five sons in accordance with Manual Art. 205.3(a). This arrangement is to be reviewed at the beginning of each fiscal year.

In accepting Mrs. Van Etten's resignation, the Board would record its genuine appreciation of the fine service she has rendered in South China and would express to her its readiness to consider her reappointment should the situation later allow her to return to active missionary service.

41-696 - Dr. C. R. Erdman presented a Memorial Minute on Mr. James M. Speers, which was approved by a rising vote as Dr. Foulkes led in prayer. The Secretary was instructed to send a copy of this Minute to the family of Mr. Speers with an expression of the Board's feeling of friendship, sympathy and prayerful interest as his Christian service is thus recalled.

JAMES M. SPEERS

Memorial Minute Mr. J. M. Speers

Last autumn by specific action the Board expressed "its high regard and deep affection for Mr. James M. Speers". This action was taken in view of his retirement from the office of Vice President. Today with very deep regret the Board makes record of his death which occurred at Laconia, New Hampshire, on July the twenty-fourth. This ended a career of unusual success in business and of conspicuous service to the Christian church.

Born near Belfast, Ireland, on January 9, 1862, coming to New York at the age of eighteen, Mr. Speers at once became connected with the establishment since widely known as James McCutcheon and Company of which he was chosen President in 1912 and Chairman of the Board in 1930. In April of last year the merchants of New York, represented by the Uptown Retail Guild, honored Mr. Speers by a testimonial dinner in commemoration of his sixty years of commercial enterprise and in recognition of his ability, his integrity and his prominence in the business world. On this occasion Mr. Speers gave expression to those principles to which his

success could be attributed: "Constant attention and care, courtesy and honesty, straightforwardness and truthfulness and forthright treatment of fellow employees."

During all these long years of his business career, Mr. Speers was actively engaged in Christian work. He served as an Elder of the Presbyterian Church for fifty years. Among the many religious enterprises in which he took a leading part might be mentioned The International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, The Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions, The Laymen's Missionary Movement, The International Missionary Council, The Foreign Missions Conference of North America. In most of these organizations Mr. Speers served either as Treasurer or Chairman. He was prominent also in many other religious and philanthropic movements.

It is significant that of his six sons three were associated with him in business and three are serving the church, one as a missionary in India and two as pastors in the homeland.

According to Mr. Speers' own words, the chief interest of his life after his business and family affairs was the work of our Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. His membership extended over a period of thirty-four years. For more than a decade he served as Vice President of the Board. With conspicuous fidelity he was continually engaged in the work of important committees. In his attendance upon meetings and in all his relations with the members of the Board, he was punctual, courteous, sympathetic and alert. His business ability, his unfailing devotion, his wide experience and his unwavering faith have made his membership invaluable to the Board which hereby records affectionately its appreciation of his extraordinary services and its assurance that he will be kept in abiding and grateful remembrance. As we thus recognize such distinguished servants of the Church we shall do well to follow the words of the apostle, "considering the issue of their life imitate their faith. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today, yea, and forever."

The Board VOTED to approve the List Items as circulated.

MRS. JAMES M. SPEERS
180 WALNUT STREET
MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Nov. 30, 1941

Dear Robert;

I have been looking for a quiet time to answer your letter as I want to, but it seems hard to find. I have tried to keep on with my regular work as far as possible, and with the still unfinished job of dismantling the dear home at 81, and some attention to sculpture, I find the days very full. It is good to be busy, however, even tho I could do with

a little more leisure for writing.

First to answer your questions: James moved his family (2 children) from New York City to Bloomfield in 1892. Grandfather Peter Carter and Mrs. Mann (another daughter) were already living there. The Spens lived in Bloomfield until 1900, when on account of the school advantages they built the house at 81 So. Mountain Ave. Montclair and moved in on Dec. 10. The neighbors still tell of seeing the house, ridgepole, etc. festooned with boys thereafter. All six were on hand by that time, Teddy being a year old, Bill eleven

MRS. JAMES M. SPEERS
180 WALNUT STREET
MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Dec. 3. When I came to look over the letters to send to you I found myself overwhelmed for awhile by memory and the love of friends and was unable to go on. Please forgive all this delay. I hope I am not sending extraneous material. You asked for everything! And it is all so beautiful I find it hard to choose.

Then I am enclosing some material illustrative of his dealings with the store staff. You asked what I should like said and I have not known what to answer. What alone is worth saying is what wells up from

within yourself as you work on the subject. But if there is any one thing I would suggest your thinking about it would be his relationship to his business and to his people. You will find illuminating illustration in what I have sent. This could be further developed by a knowledge of his dealings with individuals. How often at night we talked over this one or that one of the employees, how to help them, what was fair to do, etc.!

In this connection I want to add one observation. After the service in July I stayed in Montclair a few days and had occasion to go into the store to arrange about the letters, addresses etc. I dreaded the first trip, but knew those things only

MRS. JAMES M. SPEERS
180 WALNUT STREET
MONTCLAIR, N. J.

grow harder by evasion, so I went in as soon as I was physically able. Instead of feeling myself an object of the sort of covert scrutiny or embarrassed silences, such as I had shrunk from in anticipation, I found it easy to go in and out among the people. In talking it over afterwards we realized it was because they were all deeply and genuinely in the sorrow with us, not looking on fearfully from the outside. Many a person around the house gave my hand a quick squeeze and slipped away without words, others tried to

speak and could not control tears, and all gave me smiles of sympathy and encouragement. The atmosphere of the whole place said as plainly as words, "Your sorrow is ours also, for we loved him, too."

I think I miss him now around the store as much as anywhere. It was so completely part of the texture of his life. He loved the merchandizing as well as the human relations, and enjoyed old customers most of all.

[This love of nice things which was reflected in the type of merchandise handled by the store was a strong element of his personality.]

MRS. JAMES M. SPEERS
180 WALNUT STREET
MONTCLAIR, N. J.

find it influencing constantly my decisions for the apartment, sometimes to the detriment of my pocket book. But he chose unhesitatingly to go without (or to share his best), when other people's need called up that deeply tender compassion of his. You know his refugee work. It has seemed to me a beautifully fitting touch that the last existence of our house as his home — as our home — should have been as a home for these forlorn people. For myself, too, I can say that if I had known when we made the plan that it would

be its last months as our home. I cannot think of any way I would rather have had it used.

Of late years he had grown so mellow and compassionate in judgment on others' frailties also. I shall never forget the night last winter when I told him of a divorce after years of a barren mistaken marriage. The circumstances were such as to touch us both rather closely and I would not have been surprised if he had been condemnatory. Instead he quoted quietly in the dark,

"There is no place where earth's sorrows
are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
have such kindly judgment given."

MRS. JAMES M. SPEERS
180 WALNUT STREET
MONTCLAIR, N. J.

I am afraid you are getting more than you bargained for in the length of this letter. Anyway it will be blotted with tears if I write more now. But I must add one thing more: I'm so glad you are to do this for us. We wanted to ask you to take part last July, but decided that one voice and one handling gave more unity to the service and less distraction from the spiritual disembodiment of thought. And didn't Morgan do it magnificently! Just so now I am resting in the knowledge of how satisfyingly you will do this service. Thank you.

Ever yours,

Nellie Speers

My very dear love to your lady and to Patty and the children.
Sorringly again - Nellie

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You will understand, I am sure, that I have omitted comments on the place of religion in his life, only because there is no danger of anyone missing that part of him and because it is the part you know intimately. You will notice that I have included one or two letters that speak particularly of family prayers, which we continued always even when the "family" was just our two selves. The boys love to tell anecdotes of earlier days of family prayers. It seems to me the very center of our family life. And don't forget the saving grace of his humor; many a time he has helped me through a bad spot by a story or an old Irish saying or a dry remark that dissolved trouble into laughter.

INTERNATIONAL MISSIONARY COUNCIL

Composed of the following Organizations

November 21, 1941.

Dear Robert:

I was glad to find awaiting me on my return to New York your note of November 13. I, with you, am looking forward eagerly to the fellowship of our group which Delavan tells me is now fixed for December 18.

I am glad that you are to give an address on our dear friend, James M. Speers. I enclose copy of a minute which I prepared regarding him for the meeting of the International Committee held several weeks ago. This puts concisely my estimate of those contributions of his life and influence with which I was most familiar. What I have stated is not based on any particularly conspicuous or exceptional instances bearing on his manner of life, but rather upon literally many hundreds of expressions of his spirit and governing principles. For thirty years I rode in and out on the same train with him between Montclair and New York and that, if anything, enables one to observe what constitutes really the warp and woof of a man's life. Another test was ever before me and that was the innumerable number of committee meetings across more nearly fifty years which we attended together. What a man does or does not do in that setting through a long period constitutes another convincing evidence of a man's real character. His habitual mindfulness of things of others, his downright frankness and sincerity in putting himself on record whenever a really vital principle was at stake, and his responsiveness always to plans and actions involving larger exercise of faith and the other spiritual forces - these and many other tests he met in a way which really made his life a convincing evidence of the dominance of unselfish motives and of loyalty to his Living Lord.

Sincerely yours,

John R. Mott

Dr. Robert E. Speer
"Rockledge"
Lakeville, Connecticut

T
Enclosure

D 111

C O P Y

MINUTE REGARDING JAMES M. SPEERS

(Prepared by John R. Mott)

In the passing of James M. Speers from the limitations of the life temporal to the limitless possibilities of the life eternal, we, the members of the Executive Committee of the International Committee, would pause to place on our records the expression of our profound and undying gratitude for all that his life, his witness and his abounding service have meant to us and to the all-embracing cause of the Kingdom of God on earth.

It would be difficult to mention in our world-wide fellowship more than a very few whom we could bracket with him in point of wide range and long continued service on behalf of the Young Men's Christian Association. Here we have in mind the part he has had in furthering the interests of this organization not only in his own Community and State, but, more particularly, in the national and international outreach of this organization through the International Committee, the Board of Trustees and various special Committees and Commissions. Closely associated with these activities were his notable part in promoting the Laymen's Missionary Movement in the different stages of its life down to the recent reawakening, the Laymen's Foreign Missions Inquiry, the Student Volunteer Movement, and also the major relief enterprises of the present tragic period, as well as in his most effective relation to the missionary life of his own communion. In none of these organizations was he a mere figure-head. In all of the countless consultations, committees and conferences he was an eminently wise counselor. Moreover, what was always most impressive was the way in which he carried upon his heart and in his prayers these vital interests, large and small. Were we to endeavor to sum up his life we might say quite simply, he was an exemplar of what a businessman should be in the bafflingly difficult and exacting demands of the modern social and economic period. He was indeed a model Christian layman. He was a pillar of great symmetry and strength in the Christian Church which is the Body of Christ.

EULOGY

MINUTE ESTABLISHED JAMES A. APPLEBY

(Presented by Jim B. Watts)

In the passing of James A. Appleby from the deliberations of the City Council to the eternal possibilities of life eternal, we, the members of the Executive Committee of the Congressional Committee, wish to express our sincere appreciation of our personal and our growing problems for all that his life, his efforts and his abounding service have meant to the citizens-serving cause of the Congressional City.

It would be difficult to mention to our municipal-minded friends more than a very few of our total problems with which he had to deal of wide range and long continuous service as public servant. Some were Chamber Association Association. Many of us were in close part he has been in furthering the interests of this organization in his own community and state, and, more particularly, in the national and international organizations of which organization through the International Committee, the board of trustees and various special committees and commissions. Closely associated with these activities were his business interests in operating the Lafayette Hardware Company in the different stages of its life down to the recent remodeling. The Lafayette Hardware Company, the Kansas Power Company, and the major relief enterprises of the present Congressional City, contributed in his most effective activities to the mighty life of the community. In many of these organizations and in a figure-head. In all of the committees he was an industrious and conscientious member and contributor. Moreover, when was always most impressive was the way in which he carried upon his heart and in his prayers those vital interests of one small. Many we do endeavor to sum up his life we may quite simply, he was an example of what a Congressional should be in the hurtingly difficult and exciting problems of the social and economic period. He was indeed a good citizen. He was a pillar of great humanity and strength in the Congressional Christian church which is the body of Christ.

REG.U.S. PAT.OFF.

JAMES McCUTCHEON & CO.
ESTABLISHED 1855
FIFTH AVENUE
FORTY NINTH STREET
NEW YORK

TELEPHONE
VOLUNTEER 5-1000

JAMES M. SPEERS CHAIRMAN
WILLIAM E. SPEERS PRESIDENT & TREAS.
WALLACE C. SPEERS, VICE PRESIDENT
CHANDLER CUDLIPP, VICE PRESIDENT
JOHN G. McCUTCHEON, SECRETARY

SUBURBAN STORE
WHITE PLAINS, N.Y.

TELEPHONE
WHITE PLAINS 7160

December 8, 1941.

Dr. Robert E. Speer,
Rockledge,
Lakeville, Conn.

My dear Dr. Speer,-

I have ~~gotten~~ secured most of the information you ask for in your letter of December 5th. The Student Volunteer Movement cannot find the record indicating when Father first became Treasurer of that organization. They're still working on it for their own information but, to date, have not found anything to give them the facts. Their best information is that he was Treasurer for over thirty years.

Mr. Spicer, who, as you know, was Father's secretary for the last thirty-five years, will be very happy, indeed, to take down the address you are planning to make about Father. If you will let him or me know when it would be convenient for you, I'm sure we can arrange to meet your convenience.

The Service was announced yesterday in our Church Bulletin.

With very kindest regards to Mrs. Speer and yourself, I am

Yours very sincerely,

William

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

MONTCLAIR, NEW JERSEY

December 8, 1941

Dr. Robert E. Speer,
Rockledge,
Lakeville, Conn.

Dear Dr. Speer:

I think that forty-five minutes would be an appropriate length for your address but there is no reason why you should not take more than that if that seems desirable to you. Certainly that would not be too long.

In your former letter you ask me if I have any reminiscenses to give you. Of course I have known Mr. Speers only for the past ten years and you who have been associated with him have many more memories than I. The indelible memory which I shall never lose is that of my last meeting with him. He drove over in the early evening to the little New Hampshire hilltop where we have our summer cottage to ask me where to find the verse "The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms." He wanted to find it in his Bible but did not have a concordance and had forgotten the location of the passage. We looked it up together and he went off down the hill as the sun was setting with that verse. He was taken ill a few days later.

His last days were devoted to the work of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, as you know. After going up to New Hampshire, he spent a great deal of time on the veranda of his cottage by the lake writing letters to interest other laymen in this work. He had planned to spend a good deal of time during July and August in motoring to various points in New England to talk with men whose support he hoped to enlist for the cause. As a matter of fact, it was only the possibility of doing this work which reconciled him to the thought of two consecutive months away from his New York office. Although he was in his seventy-ninth year, he had never taken more than one month's vacation before except when travelling among mission stations.

In my talks with Mr. Speers, he went back a great deal in memory to his days in the Presbyterian Church of Ireland. He used to love to tell about the communion services in that church

and he found all its ways rather more congenial, I think, than the more casual customs of American churches.

It was characteristic of him that with all his interest in the church at large he never neglected his responsibilities as a member of a local church. He never missed a meeting of the Session except for some urgent reason and then never without calling me up in advance to explain why he could not be with us. The same thing was true about the Sunday morning services and the Wednesday evening services. In the work of our Session he was not only wise in his counsel but also most painstaking in the detailed work of the church. He never advised activities in which he was not himself willing to participate. He was always ready to give his own time and his own effort to carry through any proposal for which he gave his vote.

It seemed very fitting and in line with his whole life that at the time of his death his home should have been occupied by a group of refugees to whom he had loaned it for the summer.

We are all deeply grateful to you for your willingness to come to us on January fourth for this service.

Sincerely yours,

MPN/LES

Morgan P. Noyes

RE: MR. JAMES M. SPEERS.

WHEN DID JAMES McCUTCHEON TAKE OVER THE BROADWAY STORE FROM JOHN MILLIKEN?

(1865)

WHEN DID PETER CARTER MOVE FROM NEW YORK TO BLOOMFIELD?

(1891)

WHEN DID JAMES SPEERS MOVE FROM NEW YORK TO BLOOMFIELD?

(1892)

WHEN DID JAMES SPEERS MOVE FROM BLOOMFIELD TO MONTCLAIR?

(1900)

WHEN DID JAMES SPEERS BECOME A MEMBER OF THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE OF THE Y.M.C.A.

(12/21/1905)
(2nd Vice Chairman 1916)
(1st " " 1920)
(Chairman 1922)
(Resigned Chairmanship 1932)
(Treasurer 1932)

West 44th Street United Presbyterian Church

432 West 44th Street
New York, N. Y.
LOngacre 5-8549

J. CAMPBELL WHITE, M.A., LL.D.,
Minister

Dec. 11. 41

Dear Robert,

Please pardon my delay in replying to your inquiry. I wrote to my brother about a contribution of $500. made under unusual circumstances to the Seminary — near its opening. I thought it had been made by Mr. Speers — but found I was in error about the donor.

Two or three things occur to me.

1. Not concrete incidents — so much as the complete loyalty & faithfulness & devotion of Mr. Speers to the whole work he had accepted responsibility for.
2. Gal 5:22 — "The fruit of the Spirit is love etc etc" Mr. Speers seems to me to have had all those evidences of the Spirits work — to a conspicuous degree.
3. His letter to a few of us to engage in prayer with him about the reorganization of the L.M.M. here this year.
4. The fact that at his age, he was the real leader in the reorganization of the L.M.M. here. This was most unusual
5. His son William's report to me at the Memorial

Dinner to Mr. Speers - that many business men had written expressing the highest appreciation & endorsement of Mr. Speers wa Christian living - even though a good ma of them had not followed it themselves!

6. I cannot think of anything in which I k knew Mr. Speers to fail to do what he hel to be his duty.

This may not be of much us to you.

I rejoice in the strength & grace being given you for the splend service you are rendering, the time.

Always affectionately

Cam.

For years I have had a burden for the organization of a National College for Pa where they could come for 2 or 3 weeks at time; under the best leadership in America on the general plan of the Episcopal College Pastors at Washington. Bishop Freeman sa that College is accomplishing wonderful resu

The old Xenia Sem. buildings at Sto North $150.000. - can be bought for $40.000 rented for very little. - If one or two good

could be found - I believe a work could be done of the greatest value to the Church.

James M. Speers Memorial Service
Central Presbyterian Church, Montclair
January 4, 1942

We are met here to-day in the ~~in the~~ intimacy and affection of a family gathering to remember ~~together~~ one who to some of us was a father, to some of us ~~as~~ just like a father or a brother, and to all of us a dearly loved friend. I am very grateful for the privilege of being allowed to try to put in words what all of us will be wishing to say or hear in this hour about the life and character of James Speers and about the memories and lessons he has left for us who are to remain a while, a little while only for some of us, before we follow him into the Wonder into which he is gone and where he will be waiting for us.

It is natural and appropriate to recall first of all the family background in the old country of which ~~James Speers~~ he was justly proud and whose noble qualities were so richly brought forward in him. There is no sure knowledge of the ancient family history, but Dr. William Speer, who was a missionary in China from our Church from 1846 to 1850 and later among the Chinese in California ('53 to '58), and then Secretary of our Board of Education, and a pioneer in the teaching of the principle of stewardship so richly represented in James Speers' life, believed that he had adequate support for the tradition that all our Ireland Speers were descended from a stalwart Covenanter minister who in the time of Claverhouse led his little flock over to County Antrim from "that gray Galloway land where around the graves of the martyrs the whaups are crying."

It was in Antrim at Jordanstown, White Abbey, on January 9, 1862, that James Speers was born. Mr. Spicer, so long and happily associated with ~~Mr. Speers~~ him, has furnished some of James's recollections of his boyhood:

"He had four sisters older than himself and one brother older and one younger. His mother was a home-loving, conscientious, devoted Christian woman whose chief interest in life was to maintain the right kind of home for her husband and children and with her husband's constant help rear her children to be useful Christian men and women.

"Mr. Speers' father was a kindly, generous-hearted, hard-working man with the sterling qualities which we so often find in men of his station in life. His farm was an example of neatness and efficiency and he was a pioneer in the use of modern machinery for farm work. Neighbors came ~~for~~ from miles around to see him use one new implement or

other which he was the first to use in his section of the country. He ~~too~~ was always meticulous in his personal habits and ~~was~~ careful about the neatness and good taste of his dress.

"The family were all faithful members of the local Presbyterian Church and the senior Mr. Speers was for many years an Elder in the church and an officer in the Sunday School. As an example of the regard in which he was held in the community, an illiterate Irish woman, a Roman Catholic, once brought her savings to him and asked him to take care of the money for her until she needed it. She trusted him more than she did the banks. His religion was of the cheerful kind and he liked his family to have wholesome recreation. He did not object to the neighbors gathering at his home for informal dancing or a game of cards, which was a broad view to take at that time in that community.

"Mr. Speers told the story that one time when he was a small boy he found a pocket knife by the roadside. He took it home in great glee for he had always wanted such a knife. His father asked him how he got the knife and he told him that he had found it. The father asked if he knew to whom it had belonged and reluctantly he confessed to his father that he had seen a boy at school with it. The father then insisted that it be returned to the owner at once. The boy demurred but the father pointed out to him the moral obligation to restore lost property and also the joy he should have in doing a kindness to a fellow student. James ~~Mr. Speers~~ often said that it was this advice of his father that impressed upon him the importance of rigid honesty on every occasion.

"As a boy Mr. Speers attended the local National School in which the fundamentals were carefully taught and much attention was given to Bible study. The history of the Children of Israel was as carefully taught as was the history of England and the essential principles of right living were instilled. After completing the work in the National School Mr. Speers had one year in Belfast Academy. He always spoke of his home and school life as being a busy, happy one on which he looked back with real satisfaction and appreciation of the kind of training he had received."

These are of Mr. Spicer's remembrance of reminiscences which he had heard from Mr. Speers's life.

James, himself, told his friends at the Hotel Pierre Dinner on April 30, 1940 something of his early life and ancestry: "I was born and brought up on a farm in the North of Ireland. Until I was sixteen I did all the things around the farm that any active, healthy farm boy had to do including the care of horses and cattle. I'm glad I had that kind of foundation. It made for wholesome living and a good constitution.

"My father had the best conducted farm in our part of the country. The hedge-rows which separated the fields were regularly trimmed, the iron gates at the entrance to each field were regularly painted and were hung or supported on pillars, which were miniature round towers of Ireland. These were regularly whitewashed. Strangers driving along the road would inquire, 'Whose place is this?'

"My father was always the first man in the neighborhood to acquire any new piece of farm machinery, mowing machine, reaper, hayrake, tedding machine etc. The neighbors for miles around came to see him operate these and then they would acquire them for themselves. I think I inherit from him my readiness to try new things, for which I have a reputation. I think I inherit too, as far as I have these, my love of order and love of what is best, from this simple, kindly, strong man. He could not read a pathetic story or listen to some one else reading one without the tears running down his face. He had not a great deal of the culture which comes from books but he was a natural born gentleman.

"You are familiar with the fact that there has always been much friction between the Catholics and Protestants of the North of Ireland, but there was nothing of that in our home. That also is where I got my attitude toward race relations and religious tolerance. I remember one good Catholic working woman in the neighborhood who regularly deposited her meager savings with my father for safe keeping. People trusted him. (Perhaps in the numerous treasurerships I have held I am only carrying on this family tradition. I have been treasurer of some eighteen organizations in my lifetime. I have six such treasurerships at present.)

"As a further evidence that my father was trusted, I remember on one occasion his going to buy a horse from a neighboring gentleman who had one for sale. When they discussed the matter my father inquired the price, to which the gentleman replied, 'Just whatever you think is right, Mr. Speers.' That you will recognize is not the usual method of

horse trading." And then Mr. Speers added, "There was a definite religious foundation for this kind of character."

James Speers was proud of this lineage. It was evident in his face, in his speech and in his character, and he often drew from it his practical counsels and always his deepest inspiration. At a dinner in January, 1939, he said, "Some time ago I heard Dr. T. R. Glover of Cambridge relate the following story, "Just after the battle of Culloden Moor at which Prince Charlie's cause was completely lost, Prince Charlie had to flee for his life and the English soldiers were so close on his heels that he had to hide in the heather of the nearby moor where he concealed himself for several days while the English were making a careful search for him. One morning an English captain with a group of his men came upon a Scotch lad from whom the captain demanded to know whether he had seen Prince Charlie or whether he knew where he was. The boy quite candidly answered the question by saying, yes, he had seen him, to which the English captain replied, "Show us where he is or off goes your head." The boy looked the captain in the face ~~and~~ quite calmly and said, "I'm a McPherson, and the McPhersons are friends of Prince Charlie, and I'll no show you where he is."

"That English captain was too much of a man, so the story runs, not to recognize and appreciate the courage and loyalty of that lad, and he didn't lose his head. The question which Glover was putting to his hearers, and especially to young people, was, are you that kind of a friend to your much greater Leader than Bonnie Prince Charlie? I think Dr. Glover's question, in a world that so easily casts aside loyalties and is ready to trample upon so much that we have regarded as sacred, is a question we may well ponder to-day."

It was with just such loyalty to his great Leader already built into his being that James Speers came as a lad of eighteen to New York in 1880, after two years in a linen establishment in Belfast, to work in the small linen store at 845 Broadway which had been established by his uncle, John Milliken, in 1855, and had been taken over by his cousin, James McCutcheon, in 1865. It was with this business, as we all know, that Mr. Speers was identified all the rest of his life and into it he built the integrity, honor and steadfastness of his own character. The minute adopted by McCutcheon & Co. on September 17, 1941, summarizes briefly his business career:

"It is with profound sorrow and a sense of personal loss that we record the passing from our midst of the Chairman of our Board and long time head of this business, Mr. James M. Speers.

"In February 1880 he came out to New York to join his cousin, James McCutcheon, in the little linen store then on lower Broadway. A year or so later he was taken into partnership by Mr. McCutcheon, a relationship which lasted until the incorporation of the business in 1903. Mr. McCutcheon himself gave Mr. James M. Speers credit for having been largely responsible for the growth and development of the business.

"In July 1914 when Mr. McCutcheon decided to retire he agreed to sell his entire stock holding in James McCutcheon & Co. to Mr. Speers. The money required was a large sum, but because of the high regard in which Mr. Speers was held by his friends and by the banks, he was able to raise the full amount. Then instead of keeping this all for himself he shared it generously with all his associates, so generously in fact that he retained something less than a majority for himself. By hard work and wise management Mr. Speers paid off all that he had borrowed considerably before it was due.

"Only a year ago he undertook and carried through to successful completion a re-arrangement of our preferred stock issues bringing their dividend rates to five per cent instead of eight per cent. He made no promise but the stockholders trusted him when he said that he believed that we could pay off all the arrears on the Prior Preference Stock within two years. That period will not be up until next April but all except one and one half per cent of those arrears has already been paid, and it is hoped that your directors will see fit to pay that final balance when they meet this morning. (This they did.) Thus the performance here was also better than the hope. Probably no one but Mr. Speers could have brought this stock negotiation to such a successful conclusion. He accomplished it because the stockholders felt that it was a fair proposal and they had confidence in his fairness and his reputation for doing what he said he thought he could.

"We loved him as a friend and wise counsellor, so we cannot but miss him sorely. But we are proud of the life he lived and we will seek to do honor to him by trying to follow the principles of honesty, integrity, loyalty, friendliness, and devotion to God and his fellowmen which he lived in every part of his life."

James Speers was so well known, perhaps so much better known, for his wide-reaching service outside of his business, and his name was so hidden behind the name of his business, that I think it will be well to recall still a little more of the kind of man he was and the way he bore himself in the firm of James McCutcheon & Co., as these things are known to the men and women who worked with him and in his employ. He believed in carrying ~~his~~ Christianity into business and he carried it into his own. What he preached without, he practiced within. Among his papers was a typewritten address which he delivered ~~at~~ several times on the subject, "How can Christianity be applied to business, industrial, commercial life etc., if it is to be the practical, vital force that it ought to be?" Can it be applied? His answer was "Yes, it can, by living it." and he described his own business practice, truth in advertising and salesmanship, humane and just treatment of employees, with fair wages, profit sharing, health and old age insurance, with honest dealings with customers. The result was that the public came to trust absolutely the McCutcheon name, and that the store within was just like a family with the true family feeling and affection and good will binding all. From time to time Mr. Speers called the whole company together and spoke in frankest confidence of all that concerned the business, as a father would speak to his household.

In 1933 the firm gave a dinner to George W. Maguire on the 50th anniversary of his entering its employ and Mr. Speers made a speech describing him and his service as head of the Delivery Department. It was as a brother speaking of a brother rather than an employer of an employee, and his description of Mr. Maguire was an unconscious, accurate description of himself: "A sturdy built man, modest, quiet and unassuming, always good-natured, always calm, always on the job, always cheerful and obliging to the limit; trustworthy, honest and loyal to the core; a man who revels in hard work(The more there is of it, the more he likes it); a man to whom it never seemed to make any difference how much time he had to overwork when it was necessary."

On his 70th birthday his employees gave him a birthday surprise party and this testimonial to him was signed by 267 names.

"I think I miss him now around the store," wrote one of those closest to him, "as much as anywhere. It was so completely part of the texture of his life. He loved the merchandising as well as the human relations and enjoyed old customers most of all. His love of nice things, which was reflected in the type of merchandise handled by the store, was a strong element of his personality." "I saw him chiefly in the store," says another, "where one was not long in noting his unassuming manner, the respect and affection felt toward him by his employees, whom he regarded and treated as ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ co-partners; the way in which he would himself answer or wait on a customer just as would any of his fellow-workers; the variety and intensity of his 'extra curricular' interests; the depth of his affection for his family; the faith that inspired and gave direction and purpose to all this and to all the rest of his life."

You all know of the dinner of the Uptown Retail Guild in New York at the Hotel Pierre in testimony of its appreciation of Mr. Speers' character and his record of sixty years in retailing in New York City at which Mr. Samuel Reyburn spoke for the business men of the city in warm and generous tribute to Mr. Speers as a business man. "I do not know anybody," said Mr. Reyburn, "in all of my years ' acquaintance with a great number of men and a great number of places, who has made as much out of life as he has. I admire him for it and I envy him. He is a good example to us in these times. He has lived the kind of life that is a good example for every one of us and for our children." And at the close of the many other tributes Mr. Speers spoke, as all of us who were there will remember. He quoted from a recent sermon of Dr. Noyes:

"If the present world is to be transformed into the world of Christ's intention, it will take heroes among men of letters, heroes among men of business, heroes in schools and legislative halls, and homes, who will think courageously and live courageously in the spirit of Christ for the sake of the world that is to be." And then Mr. Speers went on:

"Our task as God fearing men, Christian and Jew, is to accomplish this. We must make a reality of what has been the dream of poets and seers throughout the ages and swing wide for all men the gates to the Promised Land of Peace. Wishful thinking will not bring this about. It will take the courage, the diligence, the patience, the persistence,

the unflagging faith of the pioneer. I like the ring and appeal of Dr. William P. Merrill's hymn:

"Rise up, O men of God,
Have done with lesser things.
Give heart, and soul, and mind and strength
To serve the King of kings."

"Rise up, O men of God,
His Kingdom tarries long.
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong."

"I am very eager that we business men shall prove that we have higher ideals than just that of making money. I am very eager that the men who represent so influential and important a part of the commercial life of this country, as we do, shall not fail to take their full share in the making of the new world that is to be."

That James Speers should have spoken thus at a business men's dinner to his associates in the business world was wholly characteristic of him. He was a thorough, industrious, attentive man of business, but he was far more. He was a Christian citizen of the world, a servant of Christ and of mankind. True religion and all that true religion signifies was wrought into his substance from his infancy. He told the business men at the Hotel Pierre dinner of his early school and of his father, of whom I have already spoken.

"We had religious instruction the first period every morning, with special emphasis on Monday morning, which began with pryaer. As a result of this instruction I became familiar with all the Bible stories and history. I regard that as one of the very best and most valuable parts of my early education."

"My father was an Elder in the Presbyterian Church and superintendent of our neighboring Sunday School. My mother did her full share in supporting him in all the matters I have mentioned and in bringing up a family of ten children. With this kind of background you will readily discover the reason for my activity and interest in the many and varied kinds of religious and philanthropic work which the speakers have referred to this evening."

Insert on p. 8

"We acquired the knowledge of the history of Judah and Israel as fully as we did the history of England. Some years ago I was delegated to represent and bring greetings of the Y. M. C. A. to the Young Men's Hebrew Association in this city on the occasion of its fiftieth anniversary, and I think I surprised them in the course of what I had to say to them (as a result of my early training) by repeating in order the names of the Kings of Israel and Judah: Saul, David and Solomon, before the kingdom was divided; afterwards the Kings of Israel: Jeroboam, Nadab, Basha, Ela, Zimri, Omri, Ahab, etc., and of Judah: Rehoboam, Abijah, Asa, Jehoshaphat, Jehoram, Jehoiakim, Jehoiachin, etc.

With such a background the eighteen year old lad who landed in New York in 1880 at once found his own place in the friendships he chose and in an earnest church life. Mr. Spicer noted,

"Mr. Speers always spoke of his first years in New York as very happy ones. He lived for a short time with his cousin, Mr. James McCutcheon, whose wife took a great interest in the young boy so far from home. Then he was established in a boarding-house in Ninth Street with other young men of his own type, kept by a sturdy, honest, high principled Iris h Protestant woman who took a great interest in the young people who lived in her house. Mr. Speers always spoke of this experience as a very wholesome life. All but one of his companions in that house are now dead.

"He early identified himself with the old Scotch Church where he came under the influence of Dr. Stevenson of New York University, his Sunday School teacher, and it was from this man that Mr. Speers first learned and began to practice the system of tithing. This he carried throughout his life and so important did he regard it that he suggested in his last will that his heirs follow the same plan.

"It was not long before the young man began to be active in the church life as Sunday School teacher, Superintendent, treasurer of the church, and at the age of twenty six or twenty seven he was made an Elder. He often smiled at the experience of his election to that office. He was not then married and one of the older members objected to his election on the ground that the Bible said that 'An Elder should be the husband of one wife' and Mr. Speers then had none. However, his election went through and from that time until his death he was continously an Elder in the Presbyterian Church; the Scotch Church in New York, the First Presbyterian Church of Bloomfield, N. J., the First Presbyterian Church of Montclair, N. J., and later when that church was consolidated with the Trinity Church, an Elder in the Central Presbyterian Church of Montclair. He was one of those chiefly responsible for this consolidation. Without him it would hardly have taken place.

"Mr. Speers spoke on many occasions of the kindness and hospitality of the people of the Scotch Church and of the fine character of them all. His admiration and friendship for Dr. Hamilton, the pastor, and his wife continued as long as those dear people lived, and he frequently spoke of the influence on his young life of Dr. Hamilton and Dr. Stevenson."

It was on January 11, 1888 that he was elected Elder; he was chairman of the committee to organize the first Young People's Prayer Meeting of the church, and was one of the most efficient and reliable members both of the Session and of the church until he removed to Bloomfield in 1892, where Peter Carter, his father-in-law, who had been Clerk of the Scotch Church Session, had removed in 1891, and James lived there until his removal to Montclair in 1900 on account of school advantages for his children.

There will be some of us here who remember Peter Carter, his white hair, his rosy cheeks, his sparkling eye, his ~~gentle~~ quick racy speech, his lovely spirit, his intense interest in the old New York Juvenile Asylum and in the unprivileged negro children of the city, his simplicity of character, and his nobility of faith. I remember him with the affection of one of his own sons. As truly as James Speers drew from his father, so truly did he draw from his father-in-law the principles and spirit of his rich and fruitful life.

What ought we to remember to-day with regard to these? First, I think, that he had within himself the well of water ever springing up into life.

As Chairman of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, in his opening address at the National Congress of the Movement in Washington in 1916, he turned the thoughts of the 1300 delegates at once to the Essential spiritual things. "How are we who are called forth and commissioned to be fitted for our high task?", he asked, and answered, "Just as Jeremiah was. 'Jehovah put forth His hand and touched my mouth,' Jeremiah says. "If you and I," he went on, "are ever to accomplish anything for God we too must have that touch; we must be connected with, joined to, grafted into, become part of that power, and that can only be brought about by giving God the opportunity to touch our lives daily and constantly through quiet communion with Him in the study of the Word and by prayer. When we thus get alone with God, get the touch of His spirit, we have our vision clarified, our love deepened; our zeal quickened; our faith strengthened; our wills energized; our consciousness of ~~the~~ His companionship made real; we become filled with His power, and the results of that contact with God are never uncertain. Men who have received the touch of God touch other lives with power, with healing, with new hope, with inspiration, and we may all have that touch." We would all say, would we not? that this was the sincere unveiling of the life that was lived within the veil.

In the second place, what rich validation there was of his Christian faith and character in the most intimate and ~~telling~~ testing of all relationships, namely the relationships of the home and family life! Those who were closest to him, and especially the six sons who have the great trust of his name and who are his ~~last~~ best legacy, would verify all that one would say of his love and wisdom, his true religion and his unfailing fidelity to the highest in the homely things and the homely places. One speaks of what he himself has seen and Guthrie has let me read a number of his father's letters to him. One feels in reading them like St. John when he looked and beheld a figure standing in the sun. There was only light about him, the light of sincerity and goodness and love.

It was inevitable, in the third place, that life so genuine at the center and in its immediate relationships should go forth in faithful Christian service, not in far off ways only but in the difficult daily task of seeking to win men and women to Christian discipleship. He felt this ~~responsibility~~ inevitability. At a meeting of the Foreign Missions Conference of North America in January 1916, he conducted a devotional service in which he said, "I wonder whether men and women like ourselves who are paying a good deal of attention to the work of forwarding the Kingdom in foreign lands are giving all the attention that we ought to the work of winning individuals among our acquaintances for Jesus Christ, whether in our enthusiasm to carry this Gospel to the ends of the earth we are not looking over the heads of men and women who know almost as little about Jesus Christ as do some of the people to whom we are sending missionaries. I listened recently with great interest and profit to an address by Bishop Henderson of the Methodist Church on the work of Personal Evangelism. He grouped all he had to say around ~~the~~ three very impressive statements. He said these were the convictions which every man and woman must have before they can do anything for Jesus Christ, either at home or abroad. First, every man everywhere needs Jesus Christ. It does not matter how high or how low, how rich or how poor, how learned or how ignorant, whether his skin is white or black, - every man everywhere needs Jesus Christ. Secondly, Jesus Christ is adequate to meet every man's need. He can save to the very uttermost. It does not matter how low a man has fallen, Jesus Christ can lift him up. Third, I owe to every man everywhere everything that Jesus Christ is to me. As I look forward into this New Year of service I want to hang up before my mind those three great ideas, the universality of the need of Jesus Christ;

the adequacy of Jesus Christ to meet that need, and my obligation as a follower of Him to carry the light of salvation to the man who does not know it," and then came the honest self-application, "I want to remember this as I touch men and women every day in my business - for they need the inspiration and uplift, and should be encouraged. I want to put my life alongside such men in a new way this New Year."

The influence of such a life and such a spirit soon spread out into the widest Christian ministries of the last generation. In 1905 Mr. Speers became a member of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. and was later its treasurer, vice chairman and chairman. In 1908 he became a member of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions and was its vice president from 1919to 1940. He was Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Laymen's Mi sionary Movement from 1914 until its eclipse in the InterChurch World Movement in 1918, and no one has equaled him in zealous effort for its revival. For thirty years he was Treasurer of the Student Volunteer Movement. He was a trustee of Mount Holyoke College from 1925 until his death. He was Chairman of the American Committee for Christian Refugees and a member of President Roosevelt's Advisory Committee on Political Refugees. And the list of such relationships and responsibilities might be carried on and on. Since ~~After~~ his death more than a score of ~~gracious-souled~~ agencies, social, educational, philanthropic and religious ~~organizations~~ have witnessed to their loss in his going. He was always ready to join in any forward effort. When any proposal of advance was broached he was never one to raise obstructive questions or to see difficulties. He had an abundance of Scotch caution and conservatism but he was forever a courageous, progressive, whether in business or in religion. It was inspiring to see him, as the years passed and he drew near to fourscore, just as eager and ready for new things as he had ever been, with ~~no~~ never a trace of flinching ~~ever~~ from responsibility. At the Hotel Pierre Dinner Mr. Rockefeller recalled gratefully his courage and faith in sponsoring Billy Sunday's ~~his~~ New York campaign and in other movements designed to forward the Christian cause. Every good cause, especially if it aimed to bring Christ more fully to the supreme and central and ~~unifying place~~ unifying place in the life of the world, had his unreserved and devoted support

Of all his Christian activities I suppose the two ~~the two~~ that held the first place in his own thought were the work of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions and the work of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A, of which he was successively Vice Chairman, Chairman and Treasurer, and of all the minutes in memory of him it must suffice to quote from the actions of these two bodies.

First from the Presbyterian Board:

"Last autumn by specific action the Board expressed 'its high regard and deep affection for Mr. James M. Speers.' This action was taken in view of his retirement from the office of Vice President. To-day with very deep regret the Board makes record of his death which occurred at Laconia, New Hampshire, on July the 24th. 1941. This ended a career of unusual success in business and of conspicuous service to the Christian church.

"It is significant that of his six sons three were associated with him in business and three are serving the church, one as a missionary in India and two as pastors in the homeland.

"According to Mr. Speers' own words, the chief interest of his life after his business and family affairs was the work of our Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. His membership extended over a period of thirty four years. For more than a decade he served as Vice President of the Board. With conspicuous fidelity he was continually engaged in the work of important committees. In his attendance upon meetings and in all his relations with the members of the Board, he was punctual, courteous, sympathetic and alert. His business ability, his unfailing devotion, his wide experience and his unwavering faith have made his membership invaluable to the Board which hereby records affectionately its appreciation of his extraordinary services and its assurance that he will be kept in abiding and grateful remembrance. As we thus recognize such distinguished servants of the Church we shall do well to follow the words of the apostle, 'considering the issue of their life, imitate their faith. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and to-day, yea, and forever.'"

And from the International Committee:

"In the passing of James M. Speers from the limitations of the life temporal to the limitless possibilities of the life eternal, we, the members of the Executive Committee of the International Committee, would pause to place on our records the expression of our profound and undying gratitude for all that his life, his witness and his abounding service have meant to us and to the all-embracing cause of the Kingdom of God on earth.

"It would be difficult to mention in our world-wide fellowship more than a very few whom we could bracket with him in point of wide range and long continued service on behalf of the Young Men's Christian Association. Here we have in mind the part he has had in furthering the interests of this organization not only in his own community and state, but, more particularly, in the national and international outreach of this organization through the International Committee, the Board of Trustees and various special committees and commissions. Closely associated with these activities were his notable part in promoting the Laymen's Missionary Movement in the different stages of its life down to the recent reawakening, the Laymen's Foreign Missions Inquiry, the Student Volunteer Movement, and also the major relief enterprises of the present tragic period, as well as in his most effective relation to the missionary life of his own communion. In none of these organizations was he a mere figure-head. In all of the countless consultations, committees and conferences he was an eminently wise counselor. Moreover, what was always most impressive was the way in which he carried upon his heart and in his prayers these vital interests, large and small. Were we to endeavor to sum up his life we might say quite simply, he was an exampler of what a business man should be in the bafflingly difficult and exacting demands of the modern social and economic period. He was indeed a model Christian layman. He was a pillar of great symmetry and strength in the Christian Church which is the Body of Christ."

In all the multiplied and varied responsibilities which James Speers took on he was the soul of fidelity and conscientiousness. He attended meetings with unfailing regularity and punctuality. He listened with real attention and interest to all that was said and he formed and expressed his own judgment carefully and with open mindedness, but with clear and definite

decision. He gave generously of his time and his money, but his greatest gift was himself. What kind of a self that was we who are gathered here do not need to be told, but it comforts us none the less and it judges us too, to note in the wealth of letters from those who knew him the ~~greatness~~ qualities of character which they remember in him: "He was one of the most selfless and devoted men I have known anywhere in the world. His unflagging zeal for the welfare of those unable to protect themselves was an inspiring influence on all of us who worked with him." "There are literally thousands of people everywhere who are indebted to him for little unremembered acts of kindness and of love as well as for larger benefactions. He had a heart so big that it held all the needs of the world in constant consciousness." "He was my ideal of a Christian layman, so wise, so strong, so kind in his judgments, so daring and so self sacrificing, so Christ-like."

¶ "He always gave me a feeling of confidence in God and of buoyant courage and support. I never talked with him or visited but that I felt the better for just hearing his thoughts expressed and seeing his way of going about things." In letter after letter these were the charactistic notes. Men and women remember "the forward push of his energy, the stedfastness of his faith, the influence of his counsel," his adequacy and his dependability, his quiet poise and dignity, his unfailing friendliness, his rare gift for gaining and holding the confidence of young and old, his genial humor which would light up a difficult issue with some Scotch reminiscence, his righteousness, his ~~greatness~~ gentleness and simplicity, his democratic readiness to carry other peoples' bundles and his own, his prayers with their note of a genuine personal faith and fellowship with God, "The kind of man," to quote an Edinburgh friend who had come to know him, "whom no one could meet without taking knowledge of him that he had been with Jesus."

And now is all this gone from us? Not so. It abides. What God gave us in our dear friend He has not taken from us. "There shall never be one lost good! What was shall live as before." And the memories are in our hearts, imperishable; for me the memories of a friendship of half a century and dearest among them the remembrance of days together on the Mount of Olives, by the Pool of Siloam, under the oak at Hebron, amid the marble pillars of Gerasa, beyond the Jordan, by Jacob's well, in the village street and the carpenter's shop

of Nazareth, and on the hill above where Jesus ~~xxxx~~ must often have lain watching the light on the snows of Hermon and the white sails on the blue sea. In a little while we shall meet again in a fairer land than Galilee- in a little while- and meantime we shall all rest and be strong~~;~~, to use Mrs. Kingsley's words of her husband~~;~~,

"In the beloved memory of a righteous man

Who loved God and truth above all things,

A man of untarnished honor - loyal and chivalrous, gentle and strong,

Modest and humble - tender and true - ~~forceful~~ pitiful to the weak - yearning after the erring,

Stern to all forms of wrong and oppression, yet most stern towards himself-

Who being angry yet sinned not.

Whose highest virtues were known only to his wife, his children, his servants and the poor,

Who lived in the presence of God here and passing through the grave and gate of death

Now liveth unto God forevermore."

Dear and blessed forever will be our remembrance of him.

published by Funk this fall.

I have enjoyed reading the biography of Robert Wilder by his daughter,Ruth, published by the Student Volunteer Movement. I was glad to see the reference to you as a leader in the early years of the Movement, but think it could have been amplified without historical inaccuracy.

It is a relief to have our Nation really take its position openly and bravely in the war which is now in progress against the Axis powers. I think it will be a long,hard war,but I am sure we will win and in the end there will be a new birth of freedom in the Far East as well as in Europe. I must confess I have not been in agreement with the announced policy of our Board in sending word to the Far East, which was interpreted by the missionaries to mean instructions, or at least advice, to stay on whatever should come. I think the women should have been excluded from that advice. The privilege of volunteering to stay is always one that certain individuals would take as Jack Williams did in Nanking, but knowing the Japanese army and its record, I could not for my part accept responsibility as a member of the Council for asking the women missionaries to stay on and take their chances with that merciless, relentless force of cutthroats. I was very much in the minority in the Council in this view which did not prevail. Most of the Council did not think the war would come. However, we are in it now and as Churchill said truly - "The present must not quarrel with the past, or there will be no hope for the future" - and I have tried to learn something of the lesson of your patience and self-control in acquiescing in the will of the majority when a decision has been reached even though I had opposed that decision with all my power and when it affects individuals who are loved and dear.

I think conditions in North China will be more stable than in some other parts of the country. I know that Margaret will be a brave soldier wherever she is, and I pray that God will keep her and the others in His strength and peace.

With love to Mrs.Speer and to you and all the household, in which Connie joins,

I am

Affectionately yours,

W. Reg Wheeler

W.Reginald Wheeler

WRW/EC
Enclosures

P.S. I am enclosing also a clipping from the New York Sun of January 2nd, giving extracts from the President's address at the annual meeting of the New York State Historical Association which echoes observations I had heard you make eloquently on the same theme.

W.R.W.

MRS. JAMES M. SPEERS
180 WALNUT STREET
MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Jan. 10, 1942

My dear Dr. Speer;

The cold which was upon me already last week has laid me low most of the time since the service or I should have written you long before this to tell you again how deeply we all appreciated your tribute to James, and how we would thank you for coming and for all the labor of love you put into it. For I know it was "of love"; that's why it was so satisfying. One listener said, "The best way I can express

L02664 Order 81 62-53502

Bonser, Wilfrid.
A bibliography of folklore ~~as contained in the first eighty years~~ of the ~~Publications of the Folklore~~ Soc.
London: Wm. Glaisner, Ltd.
1961

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1

Include (Folk-lore Society, London. Publications)

my feelings is to say that it was entirely adequate to the man for whom it was written."

Mr. Spicer has made some more copies, for the absent members of the family and certain friends who will greatly enjoy it.

Do you remember that you were to have celebrated his 80th birthday with us? You made a note of it in your notebook when you could not come to his 75th. So you see you did celebrate it after all just a few days before the actual date on the 9th, and I am sure he rejoiced with us in your doing so.

Gratefully and affectionately yours,

Nellie Speers -

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January 8, 1942.

Dr. Robert E. Speer,
Rockledge,
Lakeville, Conn.

My dear Dr. Speer,-

We all appreciated more than we can say your very fine tribute to Father on last Sunday. It was too bad that the storm should have come that day and made it difficult for you to get back and forth and impossible for Mrs. Speer to accompany you. I hope you got your eight o'clock train without any difficulty and got back with reasonable comfort. We were so sorry that both of you couldn't have been with us at least for a meal.

With very kindest regards and many thanks from us all, I am

Yours very sincerely,

Wm E. Speers

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

MONTCLAIR, NEW JERSEY

January 8, 1942

Dr. Robert E. Speer,
Lakeville,
Connecticut.

Dear Dr. Speer:

I do not know how to thank you for what you did on Sunday afternoon and for your great kindness in making the trip to Montclair to do it. Your tribute to Mr. Speers seemed to me really to be the perfect tribute and it was thrilling to all of us who honored and loved him. I am hoping that we can make arrangements to have the address printed, if you are willing, so that it can reach a wider group than was able to assemble after the storm on Sunday.

I hope that you reached home before too late an hour and that you did not find the journey too difficult.

With renewed gratitude and every good wish,

Sincerely yours,

MPN/LES

Morgan P. Noyes.

C O P Y

NAVY DEPARTMENT

BUREAU OF NAVIGATION

Washington, D.C.

December 30,1941

Dear Mr.Wheeler:

I have your charming note of December 8 which was forwarded to me from Pensacola, Florida, as was the beautifully inscribed copy of "Mike Sweeney of The Hill", dated Christmas 1941. I do want you to know I am most grateful to you for your generous thought of me. I shall read it at the first opportunity, and I know it is going to be a real treat.

I do wish you would hold up sending a copy of "Arms for Living" to your son so that I can send him an autographed one. If you will send me his address, I will see that one is forwarded to him wherever he is.

I do hope I shall have the pleasure of seeing you sometime soon when I can personally thank you for your generous thought.

Peculiarly enough, I have just finished writing a letter to Billy Phelps who remains to me the dear of the world.

With best wishes, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) Gene Tunney

Lieutenant Commander, U.S.N.R.

C O P Y

NAVY DEPARTMENT

BUREAU OF NAVIGATION

Washington, D.C.

December 20,1941

Dear Mr.Kimmel:

I have your charming note of December 8 which was forwarded to me from Pensacola, Florida, as was the beautifully inscribed copy of "The Memory of the Hill", dated Christmas Eve. I do want you to know how much grateful to you for your generous thought of me. I shall read it at the first opportunity, and I know it is going to be a real treat.

I am also you would hold up sending a copy of "Arms for Living" to your son as that I can send him an autographed one. If you will send me his address, I will see that one is forwarded to him wherever he is.

I do hope I shall have the pleasure of seeing you sometime soon when I can personally thank you for your generous thoughts.

Peculiarly enough, I have just finished writing a letter to Billy Phelps who resides in the same of the world.

With best wishes, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) Dana Tenney

Lieutenant Commander, U.S.N.R.

N. Y. Sun Jan 2, 42

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ANTIQUES

MEN OF TODAY ARE SUSTAINED BY DEAD HAND

Each Generation Builds on Works of Past, Dr. Fox Tells Historians.

Extracts from "The President's Address," delivered at the annual meeting in Geneva, N. Y., by Dr. Dixon Ryan Fox, president of the New York State Historical Association, September 18, 1941.

In a bomb-battered and hate-poisoned world, as we see it in these years, it would be understandable if man became discouraged with himself.

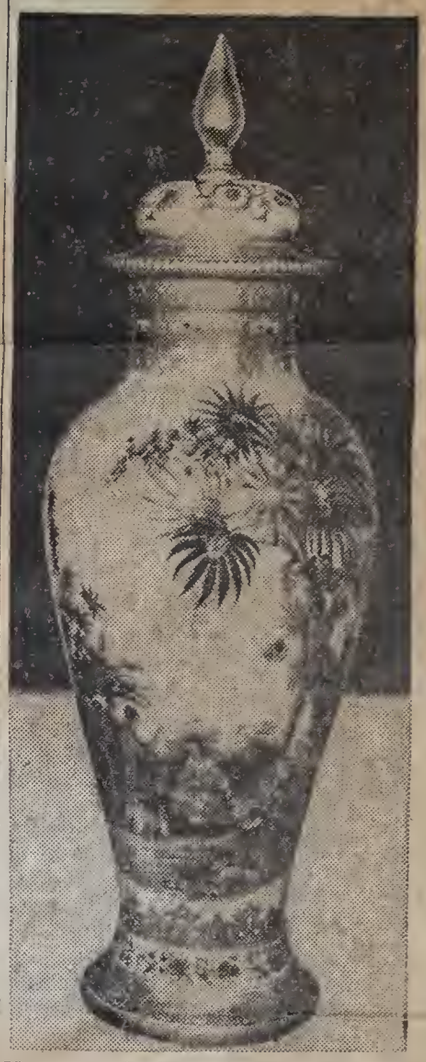
We are not the first or the last of the human race. Personal ancestors live in our blood and ours will live in others centuries hence. But the dead, by their works, live in the community outside one's bodies. Imagine if you can the social loss, the impossibility of physical progress if each generation had to be pioneers, if each departing generation took with it all its accomplishments and its successors had always to begin again to clear the front.

Far more important is the legacy of institutions, customs and ideals. The dead hand upon the present — the mortmain — has often been the object of resentment, if not derision, but it lifts and sustains us far oftener than it drags us down.

There are years when it is hard to think about the future. Yet the record of more than ten thousand years of civilization gives us fundamental and unshakable confidence in man. In fact, most of us are confident of progress, which is a matter where it is better to believe than not to believe.

It may be small comfort to those who suffer disaster to be sure that the world will right itself again, but so it will. In more glorious days to come Americans will still be curious about their glorious past. Perhaps that future will be so different that it will be difficult to discover its seeds in the America we have known for these three hundred years. Even so, there will be profit in our descendents' hearing all they can about a historic scene so different from their own.

For men learn through the apprehension of contrasts, by holding up an object, or a subject, against a background of different color; only thus can character and outline become clear. If the citizens of this area in the year 2500 A. D. wish to know themselves they will accomplish it partly by knowing the New York of 1700, 1800, and 1900, whether they can discern an evolutionary process or not. The Historical Association is for the future far more than for the present. There is no present. Only the past and the future count, the one interpreted for the benefit of the other.



Vase, 28 inches high, of Bristol milk glass, made about 1820 and decorated with Chinese motives, one of a pair shown by E. Pinkus.